Will Subscribers Form Clubs?

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

WASHINGTON'S WOMEN.

Miss Grundy, Jr., Gossips About Their Movements.

Where Wives of Noted Men Will Spend the Summer Vacation.

Some Feminine Money Makers at the Nation's Capital.

Washington, June 20.—Washington is as hot as Tophet, Half of the members of Congress are in flannel shirts, and such of the women as still remain at their homes here wear the lightest of summer dresses. The majority of our leading women have left for their country homes or watering places, and within two weeks there will be hardly a baker's dozen left to haunt the galleries of Congress or to hold red-hot receptions in their Washington houses.

Quite a number of the society leaders are now in Europe. Mrs. Justice Field sailed June 10 with Miss Alice Condit Smith, who is to be married abroad, and she will spend the summer in England and on the continent. It is some years since she has crossed the ocean, and her usual vacations are spent in connection with Judge Field in travelling through the West, where the judge's circuit lies.

Mrs. Justice Miller is now ather beautiful

home on Block island, and Justice Blatch-ford and wife have left for their cottage at

Newport.

One of the finest of Newport's cottages belong to Historian Bancroft, and the old man will spend the summer there. He has not been well during the latter part of the season, and has practically given up his literary work. Some of his best work has been done in Newport, and the Redwood library is one of the finest historical libraries of the country. He has a tine rose garden at Newport, and his cottage overlooks the sea. He takes his family with him, and his big German servant, Hermann, will always be by his side.

Off to Cape May.

Mrs. Wanamaker and the girls are at Lindenhurst, the Wanamaker country home. near Philadelphia. They will remain there until July 1, when they will go to the Wanamaker cottage at Cape May, and remain until the beginning of August. Postmaster General Wanamaker's custom has been to spend August in Saratoga, and it is proba-ble that the family will remain there until they are ready to come back to Washington in the fall

they are ready to come back to Washington in the fall.

Mrs. Harrison thoroughly enjoys her life at Cape May, and the most of the summer will be spent in the cottage there, though the President may take one or two runs up to Deer Park. A private letter from Cape May says that Baby McKee is growing fat under the revivifying air from the sea, and the coast seems to suit the young man quite as well as that of the Allegheny mountains.

Mine, Romero and the Mexican minister will sail for Europe in July, and they will spend the summer abroad.

Miss Leiter, the daughter of the millionnaire Chicago merchant who pays \$10,000 a year for the six moaths' rent of Blaine's house in Washington, has gone to Europe, and she will probably be besieged by the fortune hunters. Her father is worth anywhere from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000, and she has incre pin money than a congressman bas salary. Mrs. Leiter has gone to New York, and the Dupont Circle house is closed for the summer.

by-the-Sea. The wife of Senator Stewart of Nevada is in Canada. The wife of Senator Gill Pearce has gone to her home in Dakota. and Mrs. Blackburn and daughter are at

and Mrs. Blackburn and daughter are at Lake Come. N. J., where the Kentucky lenator has a cottage.

Mrs. Ingalls and family have gone back to Atchison, and have taken possession of their magniticent establishment in that ittle city. Their house there is surrounded by large grounds, and they are as much in the country as if they were on a farm.

Hon. Hugh McGuiloch, ex-secretary of the treasury, will spend the greater part of the summer on his farm in Maryland, and the wife of Senator Squire has taken quarters for the season in the New York village where her children are at school. In September she and Miss Squire will go with the senator to Seattle for a couple of months. Mr. Kauffman of the Washington Star has left for Alaska with his wife, and Mrs. Justice Waite and daughter have gone to Europe. Mrs. Sherman is spending more time than usual in Washington, but she will soon leave for her Ohio home at Mansfield, where she has a magnificent establishment. Senator Evarts will spend the greater part of the summer on his farm in Vermont. He owns a place near Windsor, the milk produced by which costs, he says, more than champagne and the butter averages somewhere about two dollars a pound. Senator Evarts is one of the largest feeders in public life, and he thoroughly enjoys good living. His long, thin frame can take in an almost unlimited amount of terrapin and champagne.

Vance's Paradise.

Senator Edmunds has a very pretty country place in Vermont, and his home at Burlington is high and cool. Senator thousand acres surrounding his country would a thousand times rather go there would a thousand times rather go there than to White Sulphur Springs or Saratoga. "The idea of pardise for me." he remarked the other day, 'is to get down at my home in the mountains, where I can throw off my coat, stretch myself under a tree and watch au old nigger plough with a one-eyed mule. Ex-Senator Palmer writes me that he intends to make a tour of the lakes on one of his fraight steamers, and after he returns he tends to make a tour of the lakes on one of his freight steamers, and after he returns he will settle down in his leg cabin near Detroit. This log cabin contains about six rooms and it cost \$12,000 to build. Palmer has a lot of Jersey cows, the milk of which costs him fully as much as that of Senator Evarts, and his farming is one of the luxuries of a millionnaire. He blows up stumps with dynamite, raises fish in a pond kept fresh by a steam engine pumping water into it, and entertains magnificently. He calls himself a pioneer, and his home is ficticiously dubbed Font Hill, because, he says, there is no fountain and no hill connected with it.

Washington's Suburbs.

During the last five years our leading statesmen have been paying attention to one that avered from its more reported and the same as that of Olino, with the colinate of the District of Columbia about the same as that of Olino, with the colinate of the District of Columbia as about the same as that of Olino, with the colinate of the District of Columbia as about the same as that of Olino, with the colinate of the District of Columbia as about the same as that of Olino, with the colinate of the District of Columbia as about the same as that of Olino, with the colinate of the District of Columbia as about the same as that of Olino, with the colinate of the District of Columbia as about the same as that of Olino, with the colinate of the District of Columbia as about the same as that of Olino, with the colinate of the District of Columbia as a columbia of the District of the District of the District of Columbia as a columbia of the District of th Washington suburban development, and now not a few of the senators own farms and lots near the capital. Outside of the city the climate of the District of Columbia is about the same as that of Ohio, with the difference that we have here more of a breeze, and our great men are learning that they can just as well have a country home as near their seat of work as several hundred miles from it. Mr. Whitney started the fashion when he bought Grasslands for something like \$30,000 and made \$75,000 out of it during his term of office. Don Cameron bought the other day \$42,000 worth of suburban property and Sherman and Blaine, ex-Senator Kellogg and a dozen other prominent men own more or less suburban land. The good speculation which President Cleveland made in Oak View is well known. He paid less than \$30,000 for the place and sold it at \$100,000 profit. During his administration the roads surrounding his property, and throughout the whole suburban part of the district were piked and otherwise improved, and the suburban drives of Washington are now finer than those of any other city in the country. This improvement has shot the price of lands from \$500 an acre, and all about the President's home land is selling at 25 cents and upwards per foot. A schare foot is a mighty difference that we have here more of a home land is selling at 25 cents and up-wards per foot. A square foot is a mighty small amount of land, and 25 cents a foot means in the neighborhood of \$10,000 an

esque country in the United States within casy access of Washington, and already the ground is being plotted and lots are being sold in this region.

Two Ohio men have bought one of the most picturesque plots, just below Cabus

Two Ohio men have bought one of the most picturesque piots just below Cabin John's bridge, and have called their suburb "Glen Echo." They have already constructed a \$20,000 rustic restaurant here, which is to be taken charge of by Mr. Page, the man who feeds the United States senators at the capitol, and this will probably be the great driving resort of the coming season. An electric road is now running almost to Tenalitytown, past Oak View, and there is a hotel there which is largely patronized by senators.

Some Complexions Versus

Some Colors.

Shades and Tints Becoming to Blondes and Brunettes.

Money-Making Women. Of course a good deal of money is being made in Washington out of this suburban What the Ineffective Type of Woman property, and we have a lot of women here who make loads of money out of real estate. Wrs. Patten, the wife of the California millionnaire, added materially to her fortune in this way before she died, and there are a number of other society ladies who speculate in houses and lots on the sly. Not a few of the fortunes of Washington are founded on real estate, and a large part of that left by Corcoran comes from the rise of Washington property.

founded on real estate, and a large part of that left by Corcoran comes from the rise of Washington property.

One of the most aristocratic families in the northwest section dates its origin back to a lot which the grandfather of the hightoned young ladies of today owned. This grandfather was a butcher, and he had a very pretty daughter whom the cook of Sir Charles Vaughn, the British minister to the United States a decade or so ago, saw and fell in love with. When Vaughn went back to England the cook remained and married the daughter of the butcher. The butcher died, leaving his lot, which was sold at an enormous figure, and which formed the foundation of the bresent family's fortune.

Not long ago the butcher's daughter took it upon herself to criticise the admission of the daughters of a poor but blue-blooded naval officer into Washington society. In speaking to one of the most refined ladies of Washington about it, she said: "What an idea, Mrs. Blank. I don't think we ought to admit these people to our circle, Washington society is growing so common, and we really must draw the line somewhere." reptied the lady sarcastically. "Yes." reptied the lady sarcastically.

and we really must draw the line some-where." Yes," replied the lady sarcastically. "that may be true, but where shall we draw the line, at the surloin or the tender-loin?"

What Board Coats. Quite a number of Washington women have made money in keeping boarders. here is one within a few blocks of the White House who owns two houses worth white House who owns two houses worth
at least \$40,000, the whole of which she
has made out of congressmen's stomachs,
and I know another who boards government clerks, and clears \$2000 a year.
Another woman whe is known somewhat as
a temperance advected keeps a big hotal Another woman who is known somewhat as a temperance advocate keeps a big hotel here, and another has three houses filled with all kinds of officials from cabinet ministers to treasury clerks. She has different rates according to rank, and the senator pays \$25 a month for what the representative gets for \$22.50, and which the clerk gets for \$20. She has a negrosteward, and he is such a good cateror that he is said to receive \$1200 a year for his services.

Furnished rooms bring very high rates in Washington. You cannot get any kind of a room in the better part of the city for less than \$20 per month, and suites of two roops range from \$40 up to several hundred dollars.

roo is range from \$40 up to several hundred dollars.

It used to be that a congressman had to pay at least \$100 a month for any kind of rooming accommodations, but the big flats which have lately sprung up in Washington, reduced the prices of rooms, and the rooming so much. Quite a number of women make money here by catering, and there is a little French lady. Mme. Demonet, who has made a fortune by furnishing ice creams for White rhouse dinners and who has furnished cream and confectionery for all the presidents back to Buchanan. She is a dark-faced little old lady, with eyes as bright as those of any business woman of France, and she understands how to charge high prices and get them.

Typewriter's Talk.

Is closed for the summer.

The titled diplomats of the foreign legations are fleeing from Washington. The Turkish minister, Mavoreyni Bey, has gone to the thousands, and they are the most exact and will spend the summer in Annerica, though they are planning a trip in Europe. Str. Julian Pauncefote have safe and will spend the summer in Annerica, though they are planning a trip in Europe. The Coreans, both men and women, have engaged quartors at Berkeley springs, Va., and will leave their Jersey cream skins in the mineral waters there. The Chinese legal has point at this writing has not yet left Washington. Seen, Ed. Beall has gode to Manchester-by-the-sea. The without she was and she understands how to charge high prices and get them.

Typewriter's Talk.

Some of the Piplomats.

Typewriter's Talk.

Some of the prices and get them.

Typewriter's Talk.

Some of the prices and she understands how to charge high prices and get them.

Typewriter's Talk.

Some of the prices and get them.

Typewriter's Talk.

Some of the subject of color in dress at thought. Is it new, stylish? Does it fit? These duestions are asked unendingly, but is it a guestions are asked unendingly, but is it a guestions are asked unendingly, but is it as phase of the dress question that is a phase of the dress questions are asked unendingly, but is it a least now that the united States. The grant of the triple and the summer in description of colors?

That is new stylish? Does it fit? These duestions are asked unendingly, but is it a least now that is a phase of the dress questions are asked unendingly, but is it a least now that the united States. The grant of the typewriting of the department is done by them, and scores of the typewriting of the department is done by them, and scores of the dress questions are asked une

would do better if they could in the line of and the average rate baid here is 60 cents per 1000 words. I sometimes do work for reporters, and I once had an arrangement with Amos Cumings to give him three hours every evening. He dictated directly to the typewriter, and he paid me \$20 a week.

Miss GRUNDY, Jr.

\$2 FOR WINDING A WATCH,

That is What it Cost Senator Farwell had a little joke put on him not leng ago. says the Chicago Herald, and, though it cost him a \$2 bill, he smiled grimly and took it all in good part.

The senator has for years employed a cortain jeweller to clean and repair his watch when it needs attention. His name is Hoefiner, and the senator has the fullest confidence in him. The senator some time ago took his watch to Hoefiner and was told to leave it for a few days, He did so, and when he went for it and about a month later he was told the bill was \$5.

He paid it, and about a month later he thought there was something wrong with it again. Again he took it to the artist and left it. When he called for it the watch maker told him the expense this time was \$2.

"How is that?" queried the senator. "You charged me \$5 before and only \$2 now; you probably stuck me for \$3 too much last time, didn't you."

"Oh, no," said Hoefmer; "there was a difference in the jobs. The watch only needed winding this time."

SWEETHEART TO SUIT.

SWEETHEART TO SUIT.

Read This, Boys, and You Will Know What's What. What kind of a sweetheart does a girl like

One that can beat her at tennis. One that comes round hot evenings, sits on the doorsteps and respends to all the cute little hints she gives about soda and one that never drops in unexpectedly.

One that never makes her jealous. One that always lifts his hat to her. One that tells her she looks just too sweet

ART IN DRESS.

May Not Wear.

[Copyright, 1890.]



Ingenuity may remodel garments that are of inartistic design in themselves, or of a style not suited to the woman who is to wear them, but from



the costume of an unbecoming color there is no redress. How important a step it is, then, in purchasing materials for a suit for be chosen, and not only should the hat, jacket and dress answer this test of becomingness each in itself, but all three should be, if not of the same color, then of colors that are in sympathy with each other. But preaching is one thing, and practice.



prieses somebody—oh, yes—but there is all the variety of shades innumerable in the cloud banks; the crude result of putting these three bold colors together in a dress needs no discussion. Different fabrics of the same color, as olive velvet and olive silk, that match perfectly by day, are often out of harmony by gasiluht and vice versa, hence, if they are to be worn in the evening, it is well to make sure that they match then.

A green and yellow costume, vet "the gleam of yellow pumpkins in a green field" we are never dene hearing called a charming offect. Well, but it's the proportion is well as combination that is pleasing. And the green is not a staring green and the yellow but one tint throughout.

The green of fields at harvest time has a yellow win due proportion introduced, and the green velvet or faced cloth or silk, with yellow but one tint throughout.

The green of tield makes, and, given a rich green welvet or faced cloth or silk, with yellow in due proportion introduced, and the effect is a handsome one.

A brown-green wool, with yellow bows of man, or whateverself of the needed note of color, has in it the material for a harmonious coloring in dress. A well-proportion of the proportion introduced, and the style of a goddess cannot atone for inharmonious coloring in dress. A well-proportion of the proportion introduced, and the style of a goddess cannot atone for inharmonious coloring in dress. A well-proportion introduced, and the style of a goddess cannot atone for inharmonious coloring in dress for the Spanish made in the first of a proportion introduced, and the style of a goddess cannot atone for inharmonious coloring in dress for the Spanish made in the first of a proportion introduced. A manden to the proportion introduced and the style of a goddess cannot atone for inharmonious coloring in dress for the Spanish made in the color proportion introduced and the style of a goddess cannot atone for inharmonious coloring in dress for the Spanish made in the color proportion introduced, and the g

becoming in dress lot the Spanish mander is out of place on the native of British Columbia.

"Glorions green fields and gorgeous blossoms bearing the cheapest fabric may be made, by dint of good taste and much skill, to look far less humble than it is in reality, but a dress of an unbecoming color is bluntly in remodel garments that design in themselves, and suited to the wear them, but from the wear them, but from the suited to the such a color is blossoms that grow wild there are not so many bits of hard primary colors. The subtile gradations in tints, the delicate harmony of tones, are too mysterious to be woven in all wool at so much a yard. No, a green dress may not be prettily decorated with red. Yellow and blue frills, but, as you very well know, flower colors woven in all arcostry bands trim a green gown very artistically. Dame Nature uses brilliant lues to adorn the broad expanse of more sombre color, and the same effect is beautiful indress. It is to be had only by thinking out and working toward the same exquisite harmony.

ful in dress. It is to be had only by thinking out and working toward the same exquisite harmony.

Where bright colors are unbecoming in the mass, and they usually are to all but pretty children, or where the surroundings can be arranged with special reference to the brilliantgarb, they may be introduced into a costume as already suggested in the shape of jewels or embroidery.

Needlework, better than any other medium, perhaps, may be utilized to introduce charming color effects. A single note of color is sometimes all that is needed to give accent to the costume. The dainty maiden who figures in fiction "clad in a simple gray gown, relieved by a single glowing damask rose" (in her hair if the author is a man, in her belt if the author is a woman), is not anknown in real life.

A pretty picture she makes, too, providing she has the clear, rose-tinted skin that looks well in colorless tints.

But gray hair and skin that has lost the freshness of youth do not look well above gray lues, or in dull, lifeless shades of any color.

Such complexions—so often the accom-

gray flues, or in ddif, liteless shades of any color.
Such complexions—so often the accompaniment of mature years—will find colors most becoming that suggest a toning down of brilliancy, such as reds that suggest purples, purples that suggest russets, and shades of that sort where there appears to be a bloom over the dominant color.

A young woman with prematurely gray hair, luxuriant and wavy, with a good deal of color in her fair skin, looks well in a silver-gray dress, with a cluster of pink roses at the corsage that match those in her cheeks, but the tired-looking old lady, with thin, gray or yellowish white hair, with sunken cheeks and not a vestige of color in her face, looks like a wraith in a gray gown. She needs a warm prune or plum-colored costume.

There is no need to say what the practice costume.

Those with dark hair and fair skins may Those with dark hair and fair skins may are often becom-



usually look well in golden brown, and in pale green and many blue shades, but none of these tints are becoming to sallow skins. The latter need, as already suggested, deep, rich colors, as plum, prune, etc., that seem to be two shades subtly blended in one. It is not possible to lay down an inflexi-ble code of colors that one may and may not wear, for complexions are almost as many as people. What suits light hair and a florid skin does not suit dark hair and a similar skin, etc., etc.
This much can be used for a foundation rule; Not all colors are equally becoming.
Just what combination one offers in her own person she must of necessity figure out for herself.

Know that costumes charming in them selves are robbed of their becomingness if their color or colors are unsuited to the wearer's complexion, and then before pick-

One of Shasta's Peaks Disappears in Ex-Mayor Hewitt, Richard W. Gilder,

A GAME OF DOMINOES.

Its Introduction by Monks Committed to Solitary Confinement.

Two monks who had been committed to a lengthy seclusion contrived to beguile the breaking the rule of silence by showing black dots. By a preconcerted arrangement the winner would inform the other of colleges. The law is now overstocked, his victory by repeating in an undertone the although there is plenty of room at the top. first line of the vesper prayer.

In process of time the two monks managed
The religious inclinations of the graduate must determine as to the ministry. Assum-

the rules of the game, so that when their term of incarceration had expired the game was generally adopted by all the immales of the convent as a lawful pastime. It very soon spread from town to town, and became popular is Italy, and the first line of the vespers was reduced to the single word domino, by which the game has since been known.

REAL RAINBOW MUSIC Rendered by Spectral Rays Falling

on Silk or Wool. Recently a wonderful discovery has been made, says the Court Journal. A beam of

sunlight is made to pass through a prism so as to produce what is called the solar spectrum or rainbow The disk is turned and the colored light of the rainbow is made to break through it. Now, place the ear to the vessel contain-

Green silk gives sound best in red light. Every kind of material gives more or less sound in different colors and utters no sound in others,

HANDY MAN TO HAVE AROUND. Thackeray's Idea of a Novelist's As-

Dumas did not write all his own works by

asking:
"Does not the chief cook have aides under him? Did not Rubens' pupils paint on his canvases?"

Then—it is mone of the most delightful Then-it is in one of the most delightful

passages of the always delightful "Roundabout Papers"—he declares that he himself would like a competent, respectable and rapid elerk, to whom he might say:

If each of a disease.

Artemus Ward's advice to a man as to what he had better do in case of an emergency

would like a competent, respectable and rapid elerk, to whom he might say:

"Mr. Jönes, if you please, the archbishop must die this morning in about five pages. Turn to article 'Dronsy' for what you will in Encyclopadia. Take care there are no medical blunders in his death. Group his daughters, physicians and chaplains round him. In Wales' 'London' letter B. third shelf, you will find an account of Lambeth and some prints of the place. Color it with local coloring. The dauenter will come down and speak to her lover in his wherry at Lambeth statis."

"Jones (an intelligent young man) examines the medical, historical, topographical books necessary; his chief points out to him in Jeremy Taylor (fol. London, mdelv.) a few remarks such as befit a dear old archbishop departing this life When I come hack to dress for dunner the archbishop is dead on my table in five pages; medicine, topography, theology, all right, and Jones has gone home to his family some hours."

This was Thackeray's whimsical suggestion; but if he had ventured to adopt it himself, I fear we should have been able to distinguish the 'prentice hand from the fine, round sweep of the master.

Mr. Stanley approached Emin's headquarters about a o'clock in the afternoon softly whistling "Little Annie Rooney." He rapped at the door of Emin's tent and Emin himself answered the summons.
"How do you do. Emin?" said Stanley.
"I beg "your pardon." said Emin. "You have the advantage of me."
"I am Henry M. Stanley —"
"I don't care. I don't want any subscription books, and I read "The Dark Continent" a long time ago." ong time ago."
'But I have come to rescue you."

"I don't want to be rescued."
"Well, you've got to be rescued. Put on your coat and come along." Orange Blossoms and Brides.

[Dry Goods Chronicle.] Saracen brides were the first to wear emblem has been worn by European brides ever since the time of the Crusades, but the corresponding to the crusades of orange blosses of the crusades of the cr ever since the time of the Crusades, but the general adoption of wreaths of orange blossoms for brides is comparatively a modern rractice, due especially to the recent taste for flower language. The subject of bridal decorations being made a study, and the orange flower being feund suitable, from the use made of it by the ancient Baracens, it was introduced by modistes as a fit ornament for brides. The notion once planted soon became a custom, now very general, adopted by all brides who study the conventions of society and follow the accepted fashions.

Button Workers Enough for All.

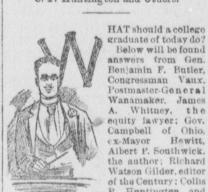
(Galveston News.)
A Fort Scott bachelor has invented a but ton-hole worker, but it is said to do very poor work. The bachelor has a successful

DIPLOMA, WHAT?

Road to Success for College Graduates.

Pointed Out by Gen. B. F. Butler, John Wanamaker, Gov. Campbell,

C. P. Huntington and Others.



Benjamin F. Butler. Congressman Vaux. Postmaster-General Wanamaker, James P. Huntington and Bailey Aldrich refers to a paper by Prof. E.

Medicine or Civil Engineering. The law and ministry used to open the largest professional field for graduates of

to complete the set of stones, and to perfect ing that the graduate has a taste for the the rules of the game, so that when their physical sciences, a good address and good patience, let him enter the medical profes-But if he has at all a turn for mathematics let him study civil engineering, in-cluding hydraulic and mining engineering,

as a profession. That is the great field now It requires hard work, but everything else that is going to be successful requires hard work. If I had a son who had just graduated from college, and had at all a mathematical mind, I should put him into that profession as the best hope for his future.

BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.

Learn to Think. You ask "What should a college graduate of today do?" The reply which suggests itself can be thus formulated. Have faith in God. Use your brains. Learn to think. Now, place the ear to the vessel containing the silk, wool or other material.

As the colored lights of the spectrum fall upon it sounds will be given by different parts of the spectrum, and there will be silence in other parts.

For instance, if the vessel contains red worsted and the green light flashes upon it loud sounds will be given.

Only feeble sounds will be heard when the red and blue parts of the rainbow fall upon the vessel, and other colors make no sound at all.

Green silk gives sound best in red light. Knowledge is to be acquired as a life work.

s very hard to answer. It depends upon the oung man himself, his ambition, his caacity in any given line of work or thought. whether he is poor or rich, lazy or industri-

Thackeray's Idea of a Novelist's Assistant.

Thackeray answered the accusation that Dumas did not write all his own works by

One cannot give a recipe for success in

The Rescue of Emin Pasha.

(Life.)

Owing to a delay in the mails on the Um gagi and Mbawa Northern railroad the following from Life's African correspondent has just come to hand. It is, however, the first authentic report of the meeting of Emin and Stanley.

Mr. Stanley approached Emin's headquarters about 3 o'clock in the afternoon softly whistling "Little Annie Rooney." He rapped at the door of Emin's tent and Emin himself answered the summons.

"How do you do, Emin?" said Stanley.
"I beg "your pardon." said Emin. "You have the advantage of me."
"I don't care. I don't want any subscription books, and I read 'The Dark Continent' along time ago."

best to perform the work to the satisfaction of my employer.

From time to time, as other opportunities presented themseives. I took advantage of them. I know of no other rule for the guidance of the young college graduate but to work dligently, tell the truth and avoid indulgence in dissipations of any kind, and, especially, in the use of alcoholic stimulants.

With training, there is no reason why the college graduate should not not merely

hold his own, but easily surpass all com-petitors in the occupations of life. Abram S. Hewitt.

Take a Turn at School Teaching. In response to your favor, I would state my In response to your favor, I would state my bolief that a college graduate, if he contem- Saving His Wife's Life by a lates entering a business life, should attend commercial college with the same humb!

a commercial college with the same humble motive that the farmer's boy does who comes to the city with only a "district school" education for the same purpose.

If he proposes the practice of a profession, let him pass at least three months previously in teaching school. He has such an honorable precedent as the experience of that other college graduate, John Adams, second president of the United States.

I believe every man who has been at school, consecutively, for the several years necessary to pass from the primary school to the commencement day, has cultivated, willingly or ignorantly, a state of intellectual conceit that is detrimental to his interests, financial, social and moral, for more or less years, unless he is placed in actual contact with an experience of the world as it exists. If that experience is a trifle unpleasant, the better for him.

The sturdiest man I ever saw was a Harvard graduate who went immediately to Texas, lived two years as a cowboy, and went home to Connecticut with perfectself-poise. I have lived among books all my life, but I do not believe it is a normal existence.

Wanamaker. James
A. Whitney, the sequity lawyer; Gov.
Campbell of Ohio, cx-Mayor Hewitt,
Albert P. Southwick,

Albert P. Southwick,

The manual training school is solving this problem of a proper education in which mental stimulus is united to muscular county.

The speaker was one of the veteral guides of the northern Adirondack region, who made his headquarters in St. Lawrence county.

The speaker was one of the veteral guides of the northern Adirondack region, who made his headquarters in St. Lawrence county.

"The best marksman I ever saw in St. Lawrence county." the guide said, "was a Lawrence county." the guide said, "was a lawrence county." In replying to the question, "What should of the Century; Collis a college graduate of today do?" Thomas

Bailey Aldrich refers to a paper by Prof. E.
R. Sill, published in the Atlantic Monthly some time since, as the embodiment of his opinions. Prof. Sill writes thus:

"It furnishes a favorite phrase for those who misconceive the purpose of a liberal education to say that it fails to fit a man for the struggle of life." If the phrase means the making of a living, this objection seems the making of a living, this objection seems of the will enable him to answer the question whether or not liberally educated men are, relatively to the rest of the community, making a comfortable living.

"Perhaps some men are misled by this phase, the strife for which a good deal in fact, of the visient struggling is done. So far from inciting men to such feverish struggle, if may be hoped that the higher education will always rise them above the disposition for it, or the temptation to it.

"Public reputation and bublic offices hould, we are beginning once more to believe, "seek the man," and they may be depended to have plenty of money, and when he was a with a revolver. He didn't save anything to do but take care of his wife and two servants. He seemed to have plenty of money, and didn't have anything to do but take care of his wife and two servants. He seemed to have plenty of money, and didn't have anything to do but take care of his wife and two servants. He seemed to have plenty of money, and didn't have anything to do but take care of his wife and two servants. He seemed to have plenty of money, and didn't have anything to do but take care of his wife and two servants. He seemed to have plenty of money. And didn't have anything to do but take care of his wife and two servants. He seemed to have plenty of money. And didn't have anything to do but take care of his wife and two servants. He seemed to have plenty of money. And didn't have anything to do but take care of his wife and two servants. He seemed to have plenty of money. And didn't have anything to do but take care of his wife and two servants. He seemed to have plenty

Boa's Be a Coward.

What shall these young men do? I fear this is a vague question you put to me and can lead only to a vague answer, for the problem of life before each youth is a separate one.

If I had ony one of these graduates before me there is a single vague piece of advice I would like to give, and if possible, in a way that would make it remembered: I would say: For God's sake, young man, don't be a coward!" The young man would think, it dare say, that such advice was ill-bestowed on a brave boy like himself; and in less than three years you might find this same brave boy morally ashamed of every noble resolution he carried with him from the college campus, gradually adopting logical reasons for adhering to ignoble standards of professional, business or political activity; slowly and surely abandoning the fight for social and pothical betterment to men of moral courage; becoming, in fact, the poorest kind of coward, the coward in spirit, the prosperous cynic—a dead weight upon the progress of the race.

It isn't the downright scamp that brings disgrace upon the American republic and turns our city governments into dens of thieves; it is the lazy, compromising and cowardly "respectable."

R. W. Gilder,

Opportunties in Africa.

Opportunties in Africa.

Opportunties in Africa.

Collis P. Huntington, the many times millionnaire, speaking recently of the duty of young men with ambition and brains, said: "If I were a young man with \$10,000





Unanswerable. [New York Weekly. GOOD MARKSMANSHIP.

He Was a City Man, but He Knew Hew to Use a Revelver Pretty Well.

The Story Told by an Old Adirondack

[Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat.]

two gold hunters."
The speaker was one of the veteran guides

Lawrence county," the guide said, "was a Buffalo man named Birgin, who came here invalid. She was threatened with con-

High of a green and come must be dry were and the supplication of the street of the supplication of the street of the supplication of the street of the supplication o

Takes Two to be Teeth.

[Lowell Citizen.]
Patient (after having a tooth extracted, and throwing down 13 cents)—Here's your in the linkins—You know the old proverb, The best is the cheapest?"
The best is the cheapest?"
The best is the dearest. I know, for I've asked the prices.

The best is the dearest. I know, for I've asked the prices.

In the linkins—You knew the old proverb, Dentist—Twelve cents more, if you please.

Patient—How is that? You advertise testh extracted for 25 cents." That's 13 cents for one, isn't it?

Quick Pistol Shot.

Guide in St. Lawrence County.

"Yes, we have a large variety of people here in the woods during the year. Some come to hunt and fish, others to look over the timber and iron lands, and others in

rsuit of health. I have hardly known a season when we did not have at least one or

EDITED BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

THE ABANDONED CLAIM,

The Serial Which Won the Prize in the Youth's Contest.



and gave one prolonged howl.



"POOR FELLOW," CRIED NED.

"Poor fellow!" cried Ned, stooping beside him and patting his head.
"He is hurt. He drags one leg after him." exclaimed Martin.
"He is starving." said Ned. "Let us go

and bring our lunch. Martin, and get him some water from the brook." Leaving Hope with the dog, the boys hastened back to where they had left the

valise in which their luncheon was packed. This reminded them of the covered basket the doctor had handed them on parting, and opening it, they found that it contained a large bowl of delicious strawberries, a bag of sugar, a lot of fresh rolls, some cold

lated place, thrown upon their own resources, had worried him not a little. With the earliest light of dawn he had arisen, and not waiting for his breakfast, taken passage across the brook. They found him standing on the bank, and look-

ing about him in bewilderment.
"Where are your goods, and where did
you sleep last night?" he demanded of the boys as soon as they came in sight. He had quite expected to find the young people camping beside the stream, and cooking over an open campfire. "Oh, Ned and I got everything up to the

house yesterday," replied Martin. "Well done, boy," said the doctor aloud. His inward comment was still more cordial. "Three hundred yards, at least, up hill through a thicket of weeds. Plucky fel-

"How do things look? I suppose you've been all over the place."
"Why, no, sir," said Ned. "There was too much to do yesterday. We've saved that

for today."
Another unspoken compliment, not less hearty than the first, passed through the doctor's mind.
"She is up and has a fire," exclaimed Ned, pointing to a breath of blue smoke curling up from the low cottage as they approached it. As they neared the house, the little girl, her face shining, and with a neat gingham apron drawn over her woollen dress, came

out to meet them.

"Hepe," said Dr. John, "can't you give me a cup of coffee and a mouthful of bread? I'm kungry."

"I shall be glad to, Dr. John," replied the shild trying head to discusse the shynesses.

hunting. I might help the leg even now, poor fellow. But it will hurt. Shall I do

There was something almost human in he dog's low whine, the appeal of his hon-

the Youth's Contest.

EY FLORA HAINE LOUGHED.
ICOPYRISHED, 1820. by S. S. McClure.]

CHAPTER VIII.

DISCOVERY.
HREE young hearts leaded, three young faces grew pale. Ned the high to the brook. Martin recalled ghost stories he had read. Hope gave a little cry of fright.

"Oh, boys, don't go in. If it should be a tramp!"

But Ned had a responsibility to bear tup, as the sworn head of a family and hope lowed in.

"I declare!" he said, "if it isn't a dog!"
And so it was: a great Newfoundland, whose gaunt frame bore witness to want or proper nourishment, and who seemed in the last stages of want and despatiant of the foreyon of the last stages of want and despatiant of the last stages of want and despair. As he saw the faces at the door, he lifted his head and gave one prolonged howl.

The fore was something almost human in the dog's low whins, the appeal of his hope and the dog's low whins, the appeal of his hope. The content is the dog's low whins, the appeal of his hope. The content is the dog's low whins, the appeal of his hope. The content is the dog's low whins, the appeal of his hope. The content is the dog's low whins, the appeal of his hope. The content is the dog's low whins, the appeal of his hope. The content is the dog's low hims, the appeal of his hope. The content is the dog's low hims, the appeal of his hope. The content is the dog's low hims, the appeal of his hope. The content is the dog's low hims, the appeal of his hope. The content is the dog's low hims, the appeal of his hope. The content is the dog's low hims, the appeal of his hope. The content is the dog's low of the drive on the hors. The him stir if you can help it."

The rewas somether that if you can help it."

The rewas and the join took old of the lower bord on the law it if you can help it."

The rewas a dull led with great force upon it. The sum day and musices gave way; there was a dull crunch, and the join the house was a dull crunch, and the join the late of the low. It is nothing, "he explained." The head of the lower had been de



"IT WAS AN ORCHARD, BUT SUCH A STARVED AND BLIGHTED ONE,"

It was an orchard, but such a starved and

They moved off toward the orchard.

"Certainly.Nod," replied the doctor, wondering what could have prought the look of trouble and perplexity to the young fellow's lace.

"And the was done to ward the orchard arms, looking at his new friend.
"Out with it!" commanded Dr. John.
"It came over me down here in the orchard. You talked about pruning and cultivating. I haven't the slightest idea whate either of them mean. Dr. John. I've come and dusted, and the redwood boards with a citier of them mean. Dr. John. I've come and dusted, and the redwood boards with a citier of them mean. Dr. John. I've come and dusted, and the redwood boards with a citier of them mean. Dr. John. I've come and dusted, and the redwood boards with a citier of them mean. Dr. John I've come and dusted, and the redwood boards with a citier of them mean. Dr. John I've come and dusted, and the redwood boards with a citier of them mean. Dr. John I've come and the citier of the most profit of the little knick makes, buncles of the hockers of the citier of the little knick makes, buncles of the hockers of the little knick makes, buncles of the hockers of the little knick makes, buncles of the hockers of the little knick makes, buncles of the hockers of the little knick makes, buncles of the hockers of the little knick makes, buncles of the hockers of the little knick makes, buncles of the hockers of the little knick makes, buncles of the hockers of the little knick makes, buncles of the little knick m GAINTER VIII.

ADDREAD THERE PARTIONS,
The shall be gind to D. p. dobn." replied the control of the subset as portion of the subset and control of the subset and properly of the boxes are portion of the subset and properly of the boxes are portion of the subset and properly of the boxes are portion of the subset and properly of the boxes are portion of the subset and properly of the boxes are properly of the subset and properly of the boxes are properly of the subset and properly of the boxes are properly of the subset and properly of the boxes are properly of the subset and the properly of the boxes are properly of the subset of the properly of the boxes are properly of the properly o

"No! One o' them lunatics? Let me

was going was no longer mean or shabby in his eyes. It was transfigured by the glory



trees, peaches, plums, pears, bighted trees, peaches, plums, pears, and trees and tree the thriving growths in the valley below. Most curious of all, it appeared to have been planted without any system; apple trees, peaches, plums, pears, the pronounced the last word in a tone of a large bowl of delicious strawberries, a bag of sugar, a let of fresh rolls, some cold meat, a loaf of cake, provision enough for a day or more.

Working diligently all the afternoon, and aided by a rough sled that Ned constructed out of a packing case, they contrived to get the last of their goods up to the house before dark, and made themselves fairly comfortable for the night.

They awoke the next morning to the sound of a loud halloo, which seemed to come from the direction of the brook. Sending up an answering shout, the boys hurried on their clothes, and were soon on their way to the stream.

Dr. John had been unable to return, and give them his assistance the afternoon before, as he had intended, for he had been called a long distance into the country, and had not come back until late at night. The wonders have long throught of the chidren, in that isolated place, thrown upon their own resources, had worried him not a little.

They moved off toward the vishors of the brook lated place, thrown upon their own resources, had worried him not a little.

They moved off toward the vishors of the place in the dictory is a lot of the place. They moved off toward the orehard.

They moved off toward the orehard.

They moved off toward the orehard.

trived to keep her little family since the war began with even the common necessaries of life, but she was one woman in a thousand, and her little daughter, Meg, was of the same bright, strong-hearted character.

On this anxious morning Mrs. Fortley hurried down the ball on the silent staircase and out into the garden at the back of the house. It was ablaze with color, and the tangled vines and overcrowded flower beds made it more picturesque than when Joel had time to keep everything in order. Two small persons were perched on the garden wall-Meg's sun bonnet had fallen on her shoulders-her dark locks were blown by the soft wind and her eyes were scanning the white roadway beyond. As for "Popcorn" (otherwise Peter, but given that name in a baby jest), he was busy pick ing out bits of weed that rioted among the ld stones of the wall.

Meg shifted her gaze, her face dimpled nto smiles, and she was down the wall in two seconds. Popcorn following laboriously "My little daughter-" Mrs. Fortley. was

ing her hand out for the grimy one of that young gentleman, "I reckon you're going sister says.

Whether Popcorn intended to fulfil these hopes or not be made no remark, but curiosity led him to go with "sister" to the gate before which the Federal officer was drawing rein, an orderly following him. The stranger was a tall, handsome fellow. not more than 22 or 23, but with considerable energy in manner and expression.

He swung himself down from his horse, and very unceremoniously pushed open the "How do you do, sir?" said Meg gravely.

She lifted her little face to the young man's as she added, "I am Margaret Fortley, and this is Popcorn-I mean Peter.' "So it is Fortley's!" said the young man absently, but he suddenly laughed. "This is Popcorn!" he exclaimed, looking down upon the 5-year-old owner of that name with fun in his eyes. "Hello, Popcorn, how

"Never mind," was Popcorn's growling answer, with both chubby fists at his back. "He's my little brother, sir," Meg explained. "He doesn't know how to behave



yet. Is there any one you'd particularly like



THE PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUM.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC ABBUIL

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC ABBUIL

Source of endless entertainment to me, and sometimes of the proposition of the consternation to the child's sweet face. Can mother trustyon —you will manage it all?"

"Oh. yes, mother darling." Meg's cheek was pressed against her mother's. "Don't you be afraid, I know I can." Then as Popcorn, rather a suspicious person by nature was hovering near by with hostility in his expression, she added in a whisper, "There isn't any sign of them yet. I didn't let Popcorn wow what I was looking out for. Oh, mother dear, you may."

Mrs. Fortley was the was looking out for. Oh, mother dear, you may."

Mrs. Fortley ist reassured. Standing there in her calleo gown, Meg expressed to her mother that which had been bred and born into herself—pluck and honor, with a quick wit, the outcome of brains which worked always in accord with heart and conscience.

"I am not afraid, my little girl," the mother said in a moment, pressing Meg to her heart. "Phillis will help you."

"Run," said Meg suddenly. Down the read came the clatter of horses' hoofs—a Federal officer was the rider. Meg's face whitened for an instant, while her mother's wanished in the direction of the outbuildings.

"Now, Popcorn," said Meg gravely, hold-"Now, Popcorn, said Meg gravely, hold-"Now, Popcorn,

of "country."

"My dear," he answered laying his hand lightly on the pretty dark brown head. "I am an American. I belong to the same land you do. The same general freed North and South from English rule; the same Constitution binds us."

He had spoken involuntarily, forgetting his audience consisted of two little children, yet he remembered that in this Georgian household his comrade, Jack Dale, his sister's betrothed, had not alone been nursed from illness to health, but, as little Meg said, been hidden. Jack had escaped from prison, dragged himself, no doubt, to where he saw friendly lights and a place hospitable in appearance, and knowing that he was a "toy in blue" her mother had taken him in, sheltered and cared for him-hiding him, as the child said.

It was a difficult position for Roderick. His orders were to search the house, not alone for an escaped prisoner, but for valuable papers to be found, which were of immediate use to the department.

And here was Capt. Roderick, the bravest young West Pointer Geu. Shermam had in his command, confronted and struck dumb by the fact that in this Southern household which he must search and perhaps guard, Jack Dale had been saved—doubtless from Andersonville!

Well, it was a trying moment. Particu-

Andersonville!
Well, it was a trying moment. Particularly with Meg's dark eyes gazing into his.
"He told us such beautiful stories—Popcorn you remember the one about the young lady named flelen, and how he taught her to ride. Her brother was a great friend of his. He was very interesting," sighed Meg

clusion. Roderick almost groaned aloud. to Brother."

"There come those men!" cried Meg suddenly. Her eyes, turned toward the door, had seen the soldiers approaching, and her hand, clasped in Roderick's, trembled involuntarily.

"Nothing, captain—we searched carefully. Shall we follow Tracy's clue down the river?"

Shall we follow Tracy's clue down the river?"

Meg breathed more freely, but never took her eyes off the captain's face.

As for that officer he moved restlessly about the toom and then scribbled something on a leaf of his notebook.

"Take this to headquarters," was his brief order. "I will wait here—report at once."

The men disappeared and Meg's eyes sought the timepiece on the mantel. One half hour remained!

"Meg." said the captain suddenly, "I'd like to know more about this Capt. Dale. He was a dear friend of mine, and in three months I have not heard from him. And the young lady he taught to ride was my only sister Helen. And—well, some day they are going to to get married."

Meg's sweet little face was radiant. She uttered an exclamation of delight.

"Now, little one" he went on, "when Capt. Dale left here—after you and your mother were so good and kind—where did he go?"

Meg's eyes fell.

look about carefully. I will question the little girl."

A moment more and Roderick and the child were alone; Meg white to the lios, her eyes raised in dumb agony and pleading to the face above her.

Just by a turn of his head Capt. Roderick could see three figures slowly going toward the river, one supported tenderly between the others. The papers had been found. If this weary, worn man was the Confederate officer he was in search of, was it not down this very nathway little Meg four months ago had led his more than brother, his dearest friend, to be safe from an imprisonment which would mean death?

The child's eyes were still upon him, sheet magnets for all that was tender and merciful in the young man's character. He need ask no questions, he need have no information.

Meg. little girl." he said quickly and with something like moisture in his eyes, "I want you to remember just what I say, Tell your mother Capt. George Roderick has paid a debt this moraing on behalf of he Northern army to the woman who shelered Jack Dale. I think, dear, she will understand. The prisoners were ex-



the Northern army to the woman who shell tered Jack Dale. I think, dear, she will understand. The prisoners were exchanged!"

INDIAN SIGN LANGUAGE.

How One Tribe is Distinguished from Another.

BY CAPT. CHARLET KING, U. S. A. [Copyright 1890, by S. S. McClure.]

E have a pretty big tribe of sturdy boys playing all about the neighborhood in the sunshiny afternoons and they are a source of endless entertainment to me, and sometimes of consternation to the neighbors. Some of the melicity of the first hand. Now these are the main tribes or bands, but in such a nation as the Sioux, divided into so many powerful tribes, you should learn to know one from the other, and this is the way: The Indian first makes the cutthroat sizn—the Sioux sign; and they are as hearty and enterprising a set of youngsters as ever you saw.

But it seems they got tired of hare-and-hound, hunt-the-wolf and the like, and decided on a novelty. They determined to play Indian awhile, and came to see me proper in the content of the play Indian awhile, and came to see me proper in the content of the play Indian awhile, and came to see me prisoners at the content of the play and sever placed nearest that opening. These Uncapapas were Stiting Bull's own ecopie, You have all heard of that they is got bloom to the content of the play in the sign of an incomplete circle with the thumbs and forefinger of the left hand with the side of the forefinger of the heaft band whith the side of the forefinger of the heaft band whith the side of the forefinger of the heaft band whith the side of the forefinger of the heaft band whith the side of the forefinger of the heaft band whith the side of the forefinger of the heaft band under whith the side of the foreinger of the heaft band. The Blackfoot tribe makes the compound in the sunshing after in the right single band. The Blackfoot tribe makes the compound in the sunshing after in the sign of the right land. The Blackfoot tribe makes the compound of the feet from too to ankle, right on right land. The Blackfoot

hound, hunt-the-wolf and the like, and decided on a novelty. They determined to play Indian awhile, and came to see me about it. They wanted to know the Sioux for Red Cloud. Spotted Tail, Charging Bear, Crazy Horse, and they wanted alot of Crow names or Pawnees, for they were going to have two big bands—Sioux and their enemies—and dress up in such Indian garb as they could borrow or their fancy might contrive, and have terrific conflicts, slay and scale and nad carry off squaws and pappooses, and it was all very bloody and awe inspiring, but some of them became so interested in the sign language of the Indians that presently the war was forgotten.

And now it seems to me that perhaps

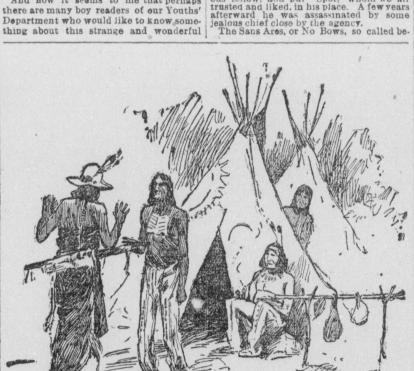
And now it seems to me that perhaps there are many boy readers of our Youths'



war path years ago, and gone to raising sheep and making beautiful blankets, is now designated by a long compound sign "Make—blanket—stripped," rather too long and intricate for this first lesson, and there are plenty of short signed Indians without him.

The Apache—though I never saw the Arizona Indians on make it, gives a queer sign by rubbing the extended forefinger of the left hand with the side of the forefinger of the right; fingers at right angles—just as

ous fellow, and put "Spot," trusted and liked, in his place.



A CROW IN A STRANGE CAMP.

with no audible reply.

Now, you would have laughed to see our PYGMIES OF CENTRAL AFRICA. boys playing Indian and swapping signs, and it is not a hard lesson to learn at all. Lots of our army boys on the frontier have half the language at their fingers' end. Suppose in this lesson we take up just the signs of the tribes, so that you could find out without a word spoken just what band or nation an Indian happened to belong to, or, if you like, play the game among your

selves.
To ask who or what you are? Either make the sign of some tribe you have in mind and then point to him with the index tinger right hand, or else bold the right hand palm to front, about the height of the shoulder, and with thumb and fingers ex-tended and separated turn the hand to and fro a few times by wrist motion, then point to the Indian himself. It meeus, "I want to ask you a question. Who are you, or what tribe do you belong to?"

In reply, a Sioux will make the sign of

the Dukotas cut off the heads of their slain tures in his book. It will be instruct-enemies. "Cut-throat" is the sign, there-ive just here to refer briefly to the pygmies fore for Sioux.

as known to the ancients and, in the A Cheyenne helds up his left hand and first place, to say that the name pygmy

sign language by which the Indians of any tribe readily converse with total strangers whose spoken language would be a complete mystery to them.

Think of of it, boys! Some of their dialects are so harsh and gutteral that it is said that two Arapahoes or two Cheyennes can hardly make themselves understood when talking to one another in the dark, where their signs cannot be seen. On the other hand, in the daytime and by firelight they can converse—and so can nearly all Indians—finently and never utter a word.

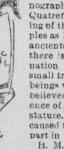
Now, to begin with, almost every tribe of Western Indians has some well-known sign which takes the place of a name, and very often when you ask an Indian what tribe he belongs to he will simply make the sign, with no audible reply.

Gordon's Chief of Staff Writes of His Pygmy Princess.

BY COI. CHAILLE LONG.

[Copyright, 1890, by S. S. McClure.]

HE most eminent etbnographist living, M. Quatrefages, in writing of the pygmy peoples as known to the



ancients, said: "That there is probably no nation or even any small tribe of human beings who have not ence of men of slight stature, and who have caused them to play a part in their legends. H. M. Stanley, the drawing the extended fingers across the African traveller, we are told, proposes to throat from left to right; meaning cut-make the dwarfs whom he encountered throat or "cut-off-head," for in old times in a very dark forest, the chief fea-

times in quick succession. They are called the knuckles.

the "Slashed Wrists."

A century before Aristotle, Herodotus re-

endeavored to induce me to let him go scot free." Failing to tempt me with gold, he said, "I have a great antiqua—the Arag word for curio—which I beg to you accept." Great was my surprise when he caused to be brought into my presence a little naked woman, who stood trembling and affrighted and with both lands crossed before her eyes, after the manner of the salutation of her people.

and with both lands crossed before her eyes, after the manner of the salutation of her people.

Ticki-Ticki was scarcely four feet in height, with such an enormous breadth across her haunches that she seemed in fact to describe a circle rather than a perpendicular. The spinal column was bent almost like the letter C, whilst her belly protruded in a remarkable manner. Her face was broad, the eyes redd sh, nosy rather pugzy and lips coarse and thick, thy body was long, the legs short and the hands and feet small and symmetrical.

Addressing her in Arabic, for I was informed she had learned to speak that language from her captors, I said, "Will you come with us?"

Whereupon she replied "Yes, but I fear you will eat me." Now it must be understood that, in common with all people west of the Nile, the Akkas are anthropophagic, and eating others, except when captured to be eaten in turn. Ticki Ticki raund and

and eating others, except when captured to be eaten in turn. Ticki-Ticki, round and fat, had made up her mind that she would "go to vot" in the fire of an Akka stew in "go to pot" :



A PIGMY SLAVE WOMAN.

When assured that the white man eschewed such a rractice as akul inas, that is, eating people, she was amazed, and seemed incredulous. Nor was her incredulity and fear allayed for several days, and only when a bright red bandana handkerchief (highly prized in the Soudau) had been given her, all the appears of forget neg fanged danger. lear allayed for several days, and only when a bright red bandana handkerchief (highly prized in the Soudan) had been given her, did she appear to forget her fancied danger. With true feminihe vanity she set about ornamenting hersell in its folds by tying it around her neck), and, babbling away in her native tongue, she executed a series of acrobatic feats, vaulted in air, turned somorsaults and amazed my soldiers greatly, and with whom she soon became a great pet.

Ticki-licki subsequently told me her story. She had been sent as a slave, with other of her people, to the court of Munzi, King of Monbutto, of whom Dr. Schweinfurth speaks in his "Heart of Africa," and that thence she had been taken by her Arab captors. Gongo, she said, was King of the Arkas, who lived in the jungle, their houses being made by tying together the tops of the high grass or canebrake, and cutting out at the base and centre a space sufficient for shelter. Armed with the diminutive spears or arrows a number of which she gave me) the Akkas of both sexes went to the war against their enemies or hunted the elephant. They attack the latter in veritable swarms, confusing the beasts by their cries and them literally hacking them to ofcess or transfixing them with countless thrusts.

Ticki-Ticki was passionately fond of smoking, not in the sense of procuring the effect desired by the white man, but to create nausea, and then after the ordeal of pain and vomiting, to enjoy the doloc far niente of convalescence and complete re-

niente of convalescence and complete repose.

Ticki-Ticki followed me in my journey
to the Nile, and when I gutted Gen. Gordon to return to Cairo, she was a part of
several specimens of the genus homo
which had never before been seen by white
men. Among them was the daughter of
the King of Uganda, the Princess M'Tessa,
a blue-black woman of the tribe of "GoorahGoorah," several Niam-Niams, and to these
were added a young elephant a calf buifalo, and a curious little dudish-looking
monkey, who looked for all the world like
one of the types one may see now and again
in Piccadilly.

one of the types one may see now and again in Piccadilly.

Ticki-Ticki, or my arrival at Cairo, was presented to the Geographical Society, and subsequently sent to the Ethnological Society by Ismail Pacha, Khedive, whence she was returned to Cairo, and is now one of the favorite characters of the queen mother's harem, where she serves to while away with her tricks and acrobatic feats the olde hours of the houris of the nalace. Mr. Stanley, when in Cairo recently, might have enjoyed the celatof Miss Ticki-Ticki's society had he only asked after her. She comes from the very country from which he has recently returned, and belongs to the first families of dwarfish aristocrats of "50 centuries" as claimed by the great explorer. Ticki-Ticki, as a matter of tender precaution, has not yet been advised of her ancient and noble lineage.

*The entire carayan was broken up and the slaves

*The entire caravan was broken up and the slaves iberated by Col. Long. About Watch Springs.

[New York Sun.] "How long will it last?" asked a man of a jeweller, who had just told him that he would have to have a new spring in his

"Maybe a week; maybe a year or two." answered the jeweller.

"But this one has lasted four or five years" said the man protestingly.

"Yes; but they don't make that kind of spring nowadays. It really does seem as though they had lost the art of tempering watch springs. I sent out a hundred-dollar watch the other day, brand new, just from the factory, and the spring broke within 24 hours. The manufacturers have spent hours. The manufacturers have spent thousands of dollars within the past few years experimenting to get back the old quality for the springs, and they have failed. The springs seem to be getting worse rather than better."

A Truthful Answer. The Jester.

Young Borehem (who has been warbling

'Some little things of his own composition for over an hour.—And now, Miss Mary, tell me candidly what phase of my music and singing do'you most admire?
Miss Mary-Well, on the whole, 1 think I prefer the refrain.

Wife (from the window)—Well, I declare, >

makes the motion with the right forefinger is derived from a Greek word meaning one of slashing the back and wrist two or three whose height is measured from the elbow to when they are people who talk about us the way they do. Husband-That's all right, my dear; their

An Arapahoe of the North speaks of himself as a "good heart," and his sign is to tap the left breast with the tips of the thumb and fingers of the right hand two or three times outckly. A Southern Arapahoe

their slow approach.

"I have been waiting for you at least 10 minutes," he said sharply.

The young lady resented his tone and re-

plied:
"That is to be regretted—by you."
But, impervious to the sarcasm, Cathcart "Well, is it the man?"

'It was the same man?" His face lighted "Unquestionably. I would have known him among a hundred. He is noticeable

cathcart was evidently greatly pleased.
Cathcart was evidently greatly pleased.
Came. 'he cried, 'we are getting on famously."

gave great annoyance to his companion.
Langdon frowned, and his manner indicated a considerable degree of alarm.
He listened intently until Pittston had "Did you learn anything?" asked the young lady.
"Much," was the answer in a tone which did not encourage further questioning.
Before the young lady, if she had desired,
could inquire further. Cathcart said:
'Now. Mr. Dudley, I must see you. Come

with me. borson lingered only to take polite leave of the lady, and followed the old detective lown the steps.

CHAPTER XIII.

NEW DISAPPOINTMENTS.

"We have a good basis now." exclaimed Cathcart in high glee, as they walked to Fourth av. "We know the owner of the glove; we know the walker in Union sq.; and we know the caller at stated intervals. At first I supposed the three to be one. This, nowever, turns out not to be the case. But if the owner of the glove is one man, the other two prove to be the same person. The work ought to go straight now. I have some-

thing to show you."

Taking from his pocket a small package carefully wrapped in paper, he handed it to Dorison. It proved to be a lancet such as surgeons use, the handle of which was of tortoise shell.

"Examine that carefully," he said, "burn it into your memory."

Dorison did as he was bid, even carefully

noting the marks cut into the steel.
"Well," he said as he returned it.
"That is what killed the two women."
"What," cried Dorison, startled and sur-

rised. "I have no doubt of it. That girl who was "have no doubt of it. Instrict who was with me in the park was the servant of Mrs. Farish at the time she was killed. She gave me that lancet. She found it on the parlor floor under the door. She did not ind it until after the captain and I had concluded our search of the house, and did not produce it at the coroner's inquest because no one spoke of it. Lately her conscience has troubled her about it, and when it hunted her up, she gave it to me."

"To see whether she could recognize in Langdon the caller at stated intervals."

"Did she?"

Light carry by the could recognize in Langdon the caller at stated intervals." "Perfectly. I did not even have to direct her attention to him. As soon as she saw him she cried out "That is the man." "Why do you want me to remember the langet?" Cathcart glanced at Dorlson, who thought

do you want me to remember the the detected a fleeting expression of sur-prised contempt. "Young Eustace studied surgery, didn't

"Young Educates stanted sargety, dutified?"

"Yes."

"Well, I want to know if he has a case of instruments of which this lancet may be one. Find out if you can."

If the old detective saw the gesture of disgust and impatience Dorison made, he ignored it.

"Now, one point more," he continued.

"Get Eustace to talk about Langdon upon the first opportunity you have. Find out what he knows about him. There must be some reason for his haughty treatment of the fellow. I want to know what it is."

They had reached Broadway as they talked, and continued as far as 23d st. On the corner Cathcart stopped to say:

"What may be the outcome of the discoveries of this morning, it is difficult to predict. Something must come out of

predict. Something must come out of this. We are no longer groing in the dark. Langdon bore some relation to the Farish family, knew something about them, was associated, it is fair to presume, with their troubles. What he does know he must reveal." you mean to take him in hand imme-

diately?"
"No. not until I know more about his surroundings and antecedents."
"Have you not already learned all you are likely to?"
"I think not. Who is he? He came from
"I think not. Who is he? Notice this coin-

Chicago three years ago. Notice this coincidence. Mr. Carman says Mrs. Farish lought him in trouble and distress three

sought him in trouble and distress three years ago."

"Yes. I see," said Dorison, eagerly, "and Miss Belknap saw this man with the daughter since that time."

"Precisely, and these stated calls only began since three years. There is another coincidence i want you to note. Eight years ago Mrs. Farish suddenly, giving no reason, dresses in mourning. Eight years ago your father dies suddenly. Now another point. One of the slips of paper in your possession, written by your father, talks about the misdeeds of a boy named Harold. This man Langdon is called Harry by his associates. Do you see where we are slowly getting to? Now, suppose—"

The old man stopped short. Dorison, greatly interested looked up to see the cause. The old man's eyes were fixed upon an object some distance off.

Searching about for that object, Dorison saw it was a man approaching from the park whe engaged the attention of Cathern.

In a moment he recognized in the person

of this desk was a mirror titled forward, so that the cashier could, with a slight turn of his head, observe each of the two rooms. Dorison also found that by taking a seat at a table next the opening, he could see each occupant of the front part of the next

"Then perhaps you may obtain them," said Dorison.
"Why? What does that mean?"

said Dorison.

He therefore changed to this table and immediately discovered the pair he was in search of. Sitting at a table situated relatively as the one he was seated at, with only the wall between the two. Langdon and Pittston were deeply engaged in conversal to the property of th "My trouble is far greater than the blues," said Dorison, throwing himself at full length upon the lounge, and looked at Eustace fixedly for some time.
"I wonder, Charley," he said at length. Pittston was telling a tale which evidently

finished, and fell into a profound study, from which from time to time he emerged to ask a question when, being answered, he relapted again into thought.

In the meantime Dorison's breakfast was served and eaten. He had not heard a word of the conversation of the two he had come to watch, nor did there seem to be any likelihood that he would be able to hear any of it.

He had, however, established two facts. Pittston had sought Langdon as Catheart had foreseen, and confidential relations existed between them.

Believing he could do no more, he was about to depart, when the street door of the room he was in opened and the officer the old detective used as a shadow entered.

Dorison beckoned to him.

"The old man wants me to follow and report a man he thinks is here with Langdon. Now get away so they will not see you talking to me."

The officer was not a moment too soon in leaving, for the pair in the other room rose from their table and went to the cashier's desk.

Turning indifferently as he leaned on the desk. Langdon saw Dorison and started with surprise, scowling at him meanwhile.

Turning indifferently as he leaned on the desk. Langdon saw Dorison and started with surprise, sowling at him meanwhile.

Dorison maintained his composure, conducting himself as it he did not recognize him as the man he had met that morning.

Calling the waiter, Dorison gave him something more than the amount of his check, and, without waiting for the change, donned his top-coat and went out conscious that Langdon had directed the cashier's and be still hale when our heads are gray.

"But I tell you, old man," and he rose from the lounge in his earnestness, "the day is coming when that friendship ever was."

Eustace, who had regarded Dorison seriously, said:

"I think you are in a frame of mind which either is the result of a serious they are the weeks.

Eustace, who had regarded Dorison seriously, said:

"I think you are in a frame of mind which either is the result of a serious physical derangement or great mental tribulation. If it is the latter, and I apprehend it is. I advise you to take immediate steps toward remedy. And in such cases, I take it, the best remedy is to pour out your confidences to some friend you can trust."

"There are some things that must be borne alone" replied Dorison with a sigh.
"Mine is one, For eight years I have borne them..." nned his top-coat and went out conscious at Langdon had directed the attention of a companion to him. Dorison, Pittston as the door closed on Dorison, Pittston As the door closed on Dorison, Pittston said:

"Hanged if I don't think that very man stood close to the one I was telling you of."

"Who, Cathcart?"

"Yes."

"Then you were followed."

"Nonsense! He was not talking to Cathcart, only standing mear him I tell you I was not iollowed: I stopped to'see."

"What else but to follow you brought such a swe I as that here—a man who either breakfasts at 'Del's' or the Hoffman every morning."

"And alone, nursing them." interrested Eustace. "That is just it."
"Borne, they must be, alone to the end." replied Dorison. "Did you ever have a serious secret influencing your life and nature, which you would not reveal lest it brought you the contempt and horror of your friends—those you thought the most of?" morning."
This had been said within the hearing of the cashier, who asked:
"Talking about the man who has just
gone out, Harry?"

of?"
Eustace's face flushed red.
"Yes." he replied falteringly, "which if I thought it would become public I would kill myself from shame and disgrace."
Dorison heard these words with his heart bounding against his ribs.
"Is this tautamount to a confession?" he asked himself. "Yes."
"He changed his seat." said the cashier.
"from the middle of the room, and seemed
to be watching you by that mirror."
"The devil!" cried Pittston. "Could be
do that?" "Is this tantamount to a confession?" he asked himself.
Shaken and agitated, he walked to the window and looked out. Then, turning impulsively to Eustace, he cried out:
"Away with these thoughts! I'll have none of them. What brought you here to put me into this condition?"

"I did not come here to put you into any condition, nor did I, for you were in your present mood when you entered. What I did come here for was to ask you what occurred between you and the pater last evening." replied Eustace.

"I think your father's treatment last night has something to do with my present frame do that?"
"Try it!" laughed the cashier.
The two quickly satisfied themselves that, sitting where Dorison did, watching them at their table was an easy matter.

that, sitting where Dorison did. watching them at their table was an easy matter.

"A curious thing occurred," continued the cashier, when they returned to his desk.
"A man came in whom your man recognized right away, and beckened to him. They whispered together, and then your man pointed to the mirror. The other man went out right away."

"By—" cried Langdon, with an oath, "you were followed."

"I am afraid so," replied Pittston gloomily.

"The two walked to the street door, where Langdon halled to say:

"There are two things to do. You must walk as straight as a die and do no business, go nowhere you are afraid any one should see you, and keep away from me. That's the first thing. Next when you go from here, I will watch and see if you are followed by anybody. I suspect that to be the game. If you are I will let you know. Not hearing from me means you were not followed."

"Who is this fellow, anyhow," asked

hearing from me means you were not followed."

Who is this fellow, anyhow," asked Pittston.
"I don't know, except that his name is Dudley. He's a howling swell and goes with the best. The first time I saw him he saved a young lady of my acquaintance from being run over. She didn't know him then, but now he's as thick as peas with her brother, and he goes to the house often. This very morning I met him in Madison so, walking with a stunning-looking girl. I hate him and would like to dose him, especially since I find him interfering in my affairs."

"Mine, I should say," said Pittston, with a snack afterwards at Del's. Will you be object to talking about them before strangers."

"Probably Iwas not assensible of the honor done me by a geatleman of the distinction of your father, in manifesting an interest in my surroundings, as I should have been, and gave offence by my evasion of the inquiry. If it be not that, I know not what it is. At all events, he froze to me."

"Yes, I noticed he did." replied Eustace.
"However, if that all, the matter will be soon righted. Now my next reason for calling. I am thinking of giving a small theatre party next Monday night, with a snack afterwards at Del's. Will you be one."

snack afterwards one "affairs."

"Mine, I should say," said Pittston, with a laugh.

"With pleasure."

"With pleasure."

"Will you escort my sister—Evelyn, you "I am honored."
"And not frighten her with a gloomy out-

laugh.

"No. mine," persisted Langdon.
"I don't see it. If he followed any one he followed me."

"That may be," said Langdon, impatiently. "But it all comes back on me. I bave good reason for saying so, since I know he is such a great friend of young Eustace.
That is what makes me so uneasy—this following of you."

"Witl
"Will
"And
"And
confideration of the confid burst and warn her to beware of you?"

Dorison blushed and smiled.
"I will endeavor to justify her brother's confidence."

For a little time there was silence between Interies what makes me so uneasy—this following of you."

"I don't see the connection,"

"See here. Catchart can't be following you for the Chicago affair, can he? That affair is closed up, and you have told me you were protected in it by your uncle for the sake of the family."

"Yes, that's so."

"Well, if you were not followed for that "weel and a yexed expression came into his eyes."

is not my way of dealing with him or with
Fassett.

"The latter I would deny the house, and
the former I would deal with vigorously,
but everything is bended to prevent a
scandal. Who the fellow is, or what he is,
I don't know. He has a wonderful influence
over Fassett, and, in my judgment, it is not
through superior intellect or force of character, for he is in both deficient, but through
the possession of some secret in Fassett's
life. Of course that is mere supposition,
and I base it wholly on the manner in
which he treats Fassett and the latter's subserviency, so foreign to his nature. Fassett
says he has known him for years, and that
he was a fellow student of his at a Western
medical college where he failed to take his
degree by withdrawing just before the close
of his term.

"Yes and in time to his own all
fair and had learned so much. He was also
gent schoolboy. So he said quite humbly:
"Yery well, But you must understand
that I must have unquestioning obedience."
"You shall have it."
"Yor yood. Now, I may say to you I
never was engaged in a case where the lines
cross each other in so confusing a manner,
nor did lever have two cases I was working
the thing of the old detective and felt that he himself
appeared as a freeful, impatient, unintelligent schoolboy. So he said quite humbly:
"You shall have it."
"You shall ha

medical collece. where he failed to take his degree by withdrawing just before the close of his term.

"I've told you all I know about the fellow, except that his associates here in town seem to be thoroughly disreputable."

"I have no knowledge of him," said Dorison, "except that he touches an affair in which I have some interest, and was therefore desirous of knowing more—an affair, let me say, lest I be charged with not giving confidence for confidence, which really belongs to another person and of which I have no right to speak without his permission. By the way, did not Bushnell tell me that you were a medical student?"

"Student," repeated Eustace, in mock indignation, "Behold an M. D. Dr. Eustace, at your service—I have my degree. Yes. I am an Esculapian. I devoted myself to the surgical branch, but I have never practiced. Long before I attained my degree I abandoned all idea of it. I threw my parchment aside with my books—never assumed my title. Why, I never bought an instrument, never even owned one."

He had answered the very question Dorison was leading up to before it was asked. Shortly after he went away, and Dorison, reclining in his casy armchair, said, talking to himself:

"Cathcart's theory was that these murders were committed by a tall, slim man with brown hair, whose hands were large, knuckles and joints prominent and thumb disproportionately long and large, who was a dandy in dress and who possessed a certain degree of surgical skill. He suspects Charley Eustace and Harry Langdon."

The latter is tall, slim, with brown hair small and well-shaped hand, a dandy, a caddyish dandy in dress, and has a certain degree of surgical skill: the former is short, stout and light-haired; has large hands, prominent ioints and knuckles, a disproportionately large thumb, is a dandy, a gentlemanlike dandy in dress, and has a certain degree of surgical skill, though he never owned as urrical instrument.

"Bah! Take your choice. Detective skill is a humbug. Cathcart is a fraud, and you, Dorison, are a fool for

poor fluttering fool that you are, you will continue to pursue it until death gives you the only relief you will ever have." He picked up a book and fell asleep

CRUSHING A REBELLION.

In no better frame of mind, Dorison woke. Yet he remembered the old detec tive's instructions to report as soon as he had anything to tell. So he set out, and in time found Catheart in his rooms in Bond st., busy with papers he pushed aside

to listen to his visitor.

When the tale was finished, the old man made no comment, but paced up and down his room with his hands in his vest-pockets. the young man in the meantime sitting by with clouded brow, twirling his hat in his hands, leaning his elbows on his knees. Finally, straightening up, he said;
"Don't you think tomfoolery ought to end

savagely. "I mean I am tired of this humbug, and mystery. More than two months ago we began a search with two objects in view. "One, to discover the murderer of Mrs. Farish and her daughter, the other to dis-

cover the mystery of my father's unfinished letter. You readily enough builded finished letter. You readily enough builded a theory, and it amounts to practically nothing. You set out upon the idea that a tall, slim dandy with brown hair and a peculiar hand and thumb, who possessed surgical skill, was the murderer. Search has determined two mon who divided these characteristics between them.

"One is a tall, slim dandy, with brown hair, who has surgical skill and with small, well-shaped hands. The other has the pecularity of hands and thumbs, but is a short, stout, fair dandy, with surgical skill,"

"Well:" said Cathcart sternly.

"I am tired of balancing one against the other; I am tired of the is mystery; I am tired of the way you keep me in the dark, doling meagre glimpses of the case. So far as I am able to see, not a fact has been gained, not a step has been made toward the end I have in view, and which is the only instification for my being in the case.

"I have become a mere ruppet in your hands, and am living a life of hypocrisy and falsehood, the very reverse of everything honorable, without results, except to an end

falsehood, the very reverse of everything honorable, without results, except to an end in which I have no special or personal interest." terest."
"I believe you take my money for the work you do. Have I complained?" sarcastically observed Catheart.

connected with that murder; I believe your father, dead as he is, is in some way connected with it; I have reason to believe that the older Eustace was at one period of his life intimately connected with your father's affairs; I am certain the elder Eustace in no way touches the Farish murder. You perceive how necessary it is to maintain a clear hand and move slowly in this aimost inextricable tangle of the two cases.

"Here are my instructions for your movements. I want you to engage the elder Eustace in a conversation as to your father. The way is open. You told me he had discovered a great resemblance between your father and yourself."

"A coolness has sprung up between the elder Eustace and myself," said Dorison. "Indeed—how?"

"Over that very resemblance."

The old man evinced increased interest, and demanded to know everything, the very smallest point. Thus urged, Dorison gave him a minute and careful history of the incident.

When the recital was finished the old de-

e incident. When the recital was finished the old de-

When the recital was finished the old detective thrust his hands into his vest pockets, and dropping his chin upon his breast closed his eyes in thought for a long time. When he spoke it was rather as if he were thinking aloud than addressing Dorison.
"When Eustace was comparatively a young man," he said, "he endangered his fortune by extravagance and bad management. Your father came to his aid, took charge of his estate, gave him mancial aid, lead that the great power of his credit, and.

have been any reason why it should not be so?"

He relapsed again into a brown study, from which Dorison waited for him to emerge, confused and perplexed by the maze in which he found himself, and unable to perceive even a glimmer of light. "I regret." said Cathcart rousing up. "that this misunderstanding has arisen. It would have been avoided if you had followed my instructions obediently. You did not play the part you yourself deliberately chose, before we came into contact. If you assume a role you must play the whole of it, or necessarily fail. You choose to pretend to be some one else, yet the first time you are seriously questioned you refuse to carry out your assumption.

"That was foolish. Your lie would not have been any greater in denying your paragrees."

have been any greater in denying your paternity in words than it was when you permitted yourself to be introduced under a name intended to deny that paternity. How can you repair the blunder? Have you quarrelled with wonny Englage?" "Don't you think tomicolery ought to end and real work begin?"
Had the old detective been struck in the face unexpectedly, he could not have given a greater start.

"What do you mean?" he demanded savagely.

"Um. This is Thursday. Well. seek an interview with the elder Eustace as soon as you can, to repair the blunder."

air of constraint in his reception, though so far as the young lady herself was concerned he could see no difference in the gracious-ness of her manner.

At first he was disposed to attribute everything to his imagination, until he found that Mr. Eustace was in an adjoining room, the doors of which were open, and did not come forward to meet him.

"I shall be very frank with you, Mr. Du dley," said Miss Eustace, as they drove from the door. "You have offended my father in some way."

"I wish you would carry your frankness further," said Dorison in return, "and tell me in what way. I am conscious of his change of demeanor, without being certain as to its cause."

"The strange thing is that while he shows"

"The strange thing is that while he shows"

"The strange thing is that while he shows"

"The other day he came home growling his affairs, and last fight when he came late a feller named a feller named a feller named a feller named be afterned in another room to talk with him. "So far as bis life is concerned he seems to be engaged in no business the being certain in ghat when he came late a feller named be engaged in no business the length of him in another room to talk with him. "So far as bis life is concerned he seems to be engaged in no business the being certain in another room to talk with him. "So far as bis life is concerned he seems to be engaged in no business religing in his affairs, and last feller ham de fellers hand be took him off in another room to talk with him. "So far as bis life is concerned he seems to be engaged in no business reloging in nother room to talk with him. "So far as bis life is concerned he seems to be engaged in no business reloging he hard him ast pick the doors of him off in another room to talk with him. "So far as bis life is concerned he seems to be engaged in no business reloging he hard him ast hight made him ast hight made him ast hight made him say he'd git more with the any hours."

Dorison laushed.

"I don't think there is much to be afraid of."

"No, I have tried

charge of his estate, gave him mancial aid, lent him the great power of his oredit, and, having straightened out his affairs, obtained a diplomatic appointment abroad for him, so that the ravages in his fortune might be repaired; in other words, saved him from ruin.

"In return, Enstace did some great service for Dorison. What its nature was I cannot determine. Nor will Eustace tell as intimate a friend as he has. Perhaps he may think idle curiosity prompted the question—that he would tell if sufficient reasons were given him. At all events the career Dorison set him on has resulted in his living abroad many more years than here since that time. Can it be—can that be the lady he he was on his way with the young lady, endeavoring to make her forget the disagreeable contretemps by his gay talk.

After leaving her at her house he went straightway to his own rooms, to dream of violet eyes and golden hair, no matter how unattainable they seemed to him.

The relapsed eggin into a brown study.

Will Mr. Dudley meet the lady he saved from

ing it to be a foolish woman's effort to draw bim into an acquaintance, and moreover disgusted with it, he determined to ignore But on reflection, he thought there was

or discrete was find the cold as not first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination. The cold of the cold see no difference in the gracious cases of her manner.

At firsthe was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was disposed to attribute every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was every lung to his imagination, until he found with first was every lung and he was a discussed would want was a discussed

boul looking at Mine Lutakee, his fungitists of the looking at Mine Lutakee, his fungitists when the common of the looking at Mine Lutakee, his fungitists when the common of the looking at looking the rooks are the looking the rooks are the looking the rook and the looking the rook are the looking the rooks are the rooks are the looking the rooks are the r

Having done this to his satisfaction he swung his chair around so that he faced Dorison, and said:

"Tell it to me in detail."

To do this it was necessary to again go back to that evening when Dorison wandered to 29th st. and 3d av.—that evening so fruitful of results.

Dorison consumed half an hour in the recital of his adventure, during which Cathcart listened intently, interposing neither word, motion, nor gesture, keeping his keen, bright eyes on Dorison's face.

"You have told it well and clearly," he said as Dorison concluded. "No neccessity of going over it again. What you tell is more important than you suppose, I imagine. One part confirms a theory I hardly dared to entertain. You must heed that warning of the woman."

Dorison laughed in derision.

"I give it no importance," he said: "I told it simply as showing why the woman wrote me."

"But you must give it importance," said Catheart earnestly. "Dosing is a Western term for sandbagwing a man. It means something."

A DROP OF BLOOD;
THE MAN WITH A THUMB
BARCHY MORTH,
APPLICATION OF THE MACROSPHETICAL FOR T

Nothing to Boast Of. [New York Sun.] Guide-This is the place where Capt. Jack

jumped from the bluff clear across the creek; its full 30 feet.

Tourist—Were the Indians after him?

"Yes: they chased him five miles." "Oh, then the jump was nothing wonder al. See what a good running start he had." Classical Information.

New York Sun.1 Professor-Who was Atlas? Student—He was a highwayman. Professor (sarcastically)—Indeed! Student-Doesn't Shakespeare say, "All the world's a stage?"
Professor—Yes.
Student—Well, Atlas held it up.

Merciful Man. [Yonkers Statesman.] Husband-There's a tramp at the door. Wife-Give him some of those biscuits I "No. no. wife. Have you forgotten the

minister's text Sunday about a man asking for bread and being given a stone?" An Interruption at the Wedding. "John," said the minister, "will you take

asking questions like that? What do you suppose I am after; a divorce?" With Vanderbilt in Oshkosh.

this woman to be your wedded wife? "Now, here, pars n. what's the use of

[The Jester.]
Mr. Vanderbilt—Here, landlord, what does this mean: "Two boiled eggs, \$4?" I fancy eggs must be very scarce out here. Landlord-No, eggs are plenty enough, ont millionnaires are scarce.

In Some Boston Families, It Means,

(Cincinnati Times-Star.)
A New England magazine mourns becabaked beans and brown bread are no lon the standard dishes in Boston families.

of their friends without a word of protest?

THE GIRLS WE LOSE IN JUNE.

But yesterday she was a baby-or so it

And Oh! what an "aching void" she will

empty spot the old nest must seem! Already

You wonder how life can go on without

Can it be that you ever lived without

her? Was there ever a time when you

were not subject to her sweet sovereignty?

What a poor and barren life it must have

Imperious little mite! How she queened

How she changed the atmosphere from

the time she first came into it! How she

Dear little girl! How well you remem-

ber her first raid upon the realm of letters

How happy you were when she was "home

from school!" How the old house changed

And the boys, her brothers, what a bless

ing she proved to them! With what kindli-

ness she kept the young cubs in subjection

their manners! With what sweet serenity

over everybody, how thoroughly she mag-

netized the entire community! How attrac-

adorers were worshipping at her shrine!

Then, and not till then, your eyes were

opened to the fact that your maby" was

"grown up," your "little girl" was a woman,

and-worst and "most unkindest cut of

To wit: Your daughter.

yet you couldn't blame him.

case, because he couldn't help it.

And so there is to be a wedding?

Even stern parents must bow to the inev-

Best do it, as you are doing it, with a good

Well, however it may be in the next, this

world wouldn't-if it could-get along with-

give up your "little girl," pray remember

WITTI.

[Harvard Lampoon.]

And he had a most puissant and strong appetite
For a white man's scalp in a stew—

Was the wife of this rascally Sioux. Each cheek she would streak with red paint, an

Then plotted with devilish glee
With care to ensuare all the men to their lair
That they could. So they advertised, "Good cour

And would hammer her yellow and blue-

prehensible, scampish old Sioux.

E'er appeared by polychromatical freak,

An Indian bold and a warrior old

MARY NORTON BRADFORD.

out "marrying and giving in marriage." And while, between smiles and tears, you

"sweet girl graduate."

You forgot!

transferred to another temple!

it over you, even in her cradle!

Her first coming!

Going to be married?

Your little girl?

How time flies!

ALBERT ELLIS HOYT.

AMidsummer Bargain.

The Weekly Globe Only 10 Cents.

Try It and Judge for Yourself. gress to laugh at his m stead of voting it aid.

TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

tend an opportunity to all who are not most within sight of our coast.

now subscribers, THE WEEKLY It was an illiberal education trial subscriptions at the following rates:

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The young readers who have sent short stories, to compete HOW TO MAKE THE MOST OF for three cash prizes, will kindly wait patiently until the

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read carefully the detective story now running, which many claim is equal in power and interest to the widely known novel,"The Leavenworth Case."

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estage prepaid.

The Weekly Gloss—By mail, \$1.00 per year. | never dreamed before. THE GLOBE NEWSPAPER Co.,

as easily as a star."-[E. H. Chapin.

"LIBERAL EDUCATION."

ted young men and women.

A liberally educated man is one whose knewledge has been selected with a view to farmhouses and thrifty village homes they You know that her going means giving bringing him into harmony with the pro- can find such opportunities within the that her beauty will brighten another gressive instincts of a living age.

sible to hold on any longer.

It was an illiberal education that voted gress to laugh at his magnetic telegraph in- ful scope, and rich idleness becomes the coming.

distinguished scientists solemnly to resolve of "hops," nor wooed not wisely but too that ocean navigation was an impracticable well by the brazen promise of "afternoon In compliance with requests, and to ex- dream while an incoming steamer was al- and evening concerts," not worn, like the

GLOBE will receive, for a limited time, nounced JENNER, the discoverer of vacci- other people's shoulders, but peacefully, nation, for "attempting to interfere with gladly, above all, lazily-so that the wise the providence of God."

So we might continue with the martyrdom stronger and happier. of man in times when education was largely caste, its high priests fulminating their judgments as final upon all matters of scientific investigation.

But a larger and more liberal vision has come to characterize education. When ideal weekly family magazine for old and ADAM SMITH published his "Wealth of young, will encourage THE GLOBE Nations," the universities looked susgreatly if they will take a personal inter- piciously upon the new science of political est in forming trial clubs, each subscrib- economy as meddling too offensively with the prerogatives of privileged classes and the "providence of God." Now the most radical propositions of socialism are discussed in the colleges, while psychology, hypnotism and every species of innovation upon the old ritual of science receive a liberal hearing and fair criticism.

The university does not altogether shape the age, but is compelled to move with it. offer, and receive as many ten-cent sub DARWIN, with a million printing presses behind him, soon had an audience as wide as the world, who took no notice of the sombre gowns of Oxford. When the New Jersey wizard snatches a fact in science and gives the electric light to a thouhow it tallies with the chemical and rung the changes upon the same old tale of electrical theories of Princeton College.

> With becoming grace the colleges are extending a friendly hand to all delvers after truth who bring up something useful, no matter what their scientific pedigree. They are opening their doors wider and wider to special and elective education and coming

tems of education will conform to their own characters. It would be impossible to of New England. The days of many an old-housewifery she developed as she brought both busy brain and hand to bear to "help tems of education will conform to their liberal man. All the tendencies of the age time New Englander were made less long both busy brain and hand to bear to "help work for natural selection in knowledge and pursuits, and a fair hearing for every honest endeavor to benefit the race. In all these liberal tendencies in behalf of true democracy in learning we are proud to his beloved college. The old story of the recognize old Harvard at the head of the column of progress.

Some lingering relics of mistaken tradiwe want a republican education for this republic and we are steadily attaining to it. Every year the shadows of caste in education grow dimmer, and the universities are coming closer and closer to the common aspirations of the people.

VACATION.

Now that the progress of humanitarianissue of July 5, when names of ism has made the summer vacation a poswinners and the winning sibility for all kinds and conditions of men, public have been so glaringly unjust stories will be published. In it becomes part of the simple wisdom of and exaggerated. "Harvard vandalism," the following issues all the common sense to learn how to use it prop- "the roysterers of Harvard," and like other stories will be published in a department devoted to of all the world were the people least need easy catch-words, and that they have been original short stories by boys ing it, were supposed to have a right to the caught up throughout the country I, and and girls who read The Weekly restfulness and happy change of the coun- no doubt many another college man, can In the issue dated July 5 a idols of frivolity and emptiness. But they few of its least worthy members new continued story will begin. are old and wise enough to know what they or a community by the hoodlum Meanwhile, subscribers should are about. It is to the innocent and easily ism of its drunks and disorderlies. We all

ers in cities, there is too much, instead of "our meat," and when he behaves like a too little, dissipation in the course of the lackass we point rapturously at him and year. If this seems too elaborate or harsh say: "Behold your boasted higher educaa word to apply to the modest evening out- | tion! ings among friends or neighbors, the small It will not do, however, to attach to the theatre or concert party, of the clerk and general public all the blame for the prevthe great middle rank, it must be remem- forget the occasional "high jinks" of our colbered that it is all simply a question of pro- lege career, and how indignant we used to amusement or of evening study is added to whether of one or four years' standing than several issues of any other agri- the wear and tear of the day's occupation, were blazoned about as a sample of cultural monthly, or any agricultural the result is a waste of nervous energy, the ideas of manhood and decency weekly. The regular price is 50 And whether the motive be the noble one which obtained among us. We summon of self-improvement and regeneration, or the rabble about us, traitors as we are, and

alas! the brick and mortar of the city
street, has given them so few hints. They
is, in it goes: and the great gullible
They filled 'em with lead, and they killed 'em in bed,

meadow grass and under the sweeping periences, meekly swallows the dose and Boston Cheekin Globe. meadow grass and under the sweeping periences, meekly swallows the dose and boughs of dim forest trees, watching the cries for more. The press is the wild bird soar and sing, and the white least to be blamed of any of the agencies at rich and strong in ways of which they men generally to be stabbed in the houses by us.

One should choose for his outing-and it Where is our esprit du corps? should always be an outing-that glimpse of the world which means most to him. It may be the quiet pastoral simplicity of fields and meadows, or the grandeur of "A true man never frets about his place | mountains, or the infinite soothing presence in the world, but just slides into it by the of the sea. But wherever it is there should gravitation of his nature, and swings there be that affable companionship with one's surroundings which will make friends of them rather than acquaintances. There seems-and now she is grown up and plumshould be that tuning of the spirit ing her pretty wings for flight. into barmony, and lending of the fancy to The colleges are about to turn out their the gracious invitations of sky and air. leave behind her! Lacking her, what an yearly product of so-called liberally educa- And it is to find the spot which best promises these advantages that the seekers for the summer air grows chill-already you rest should turn. In thousands of quiet see the sunshine fading out of your life! reach of the humblest purses that ever home; that her soul will make the sacred An illiberally educated man is one who planned a vacation frolic; and the appalling centre of a new shrine; but, alas! the has been taught never to cut his comfort | cost which stanus like a barbed-wire fence | shadow of separation darkens your own able moorings to the dead past till the around the doubtful paradise of the fashion- threshold; you altar is despoiled; and 'tis swelling tide of progress has made it impos- able resort vanishes from this pureratmos- small comfort to think that your idol is phere.

It is in this way, in which one's individu-Prof. Morse a visionary and moved Con- ality and better nature are allowed health- her, and your mind turns back to her first mother of all good gifts of soul and body, It was an illiberal education that voted that the summer holiday should be taken. Arago a crank and moved a company of Not led by custom, not dazzled by the glare poor little doll's dressmaker, by the hope It was an illiberal education that de- of seeing rich dresses and fine jewels on mortal who takes it shall return richer.

MARY ELIZABETH BLAKE. A WORD IN DEFENCE OF FAIR HAR-

VARD.

No recent event in college affairs has attracted so widespread attention as the Harvard red-paint episode. I myself, and no doubt the public generally, have been more or less interested in the hazing and canerushing exploits in vogue in Williams not so many years ago, and in the lately flour ishing infant industry of kidnapping freshmen presidents at Cornell, but they, and all the time the flower was developing. How anxiously you watched the fair leaves unfolding; with what delight you saw the bud bursting into blossom! How fondly you as would not be reallied in the flower the mighty and far-reaching fame of this last act of vandalism. If proof were needed as to the truth of this statement a woman! needed as to the truth of this statement a little weekly published in Washingtonthe State, not the city-which severely denounces the red-paint affair as a national disgrace, ought to be sufficient as to this Knowledge: how eagerly you fed the fires country, and I am credibly informed that a of her young ambition, and but yesterday large number of English papers and some how your gray locks caught a glory from of those printed upon the continent have the bays that haloed the head of your

The fact that the interest and indignation are almost universal being demonstrated, the causes for this fact are not far to seek. Harvard has been, and still is, in nook and niche seemed irradiated with her a degree not attained by any of her sister presence! How her personality blossomed colleges, a source of national pride and af- out in song, in pictures, even in sewing fection. This has arisen from the constituinto closer and closer harmony with the fection. This has arisen from the constituhas owed not only her prosperity, but her a new lustre! How she turned all things to very existence, namely, the self-sacrifice and prettiness, how Beauty blossomed beneath of her alumni, or that by years of selfdenial he might leave a little nest egg to found a scholarship or to help in some way farmer who walked 10 miles on a hot summer's day, in the hurry and labor of harvest | she bore their teasing, and with what untime, to present to the Harvard collection a conscious queenliness she compelled their tion will long cling to the universities, but rare species of bug he had found, may or may not be true, but it is reasonable and typical of the history of the growth of Harvard. And wherever Massachusetts civilization spreads, as spread it has and does in every direction, there the name and fame of fair Harvard are carried as a cherished heritage, a sacred treasure. It is no doubt in large measure owing to

this pre-eminence of Harvard as a typical American seat of learning, a leader and a pattern for them all, that many of the criti- ing you to give up-if not your moneytry week or month, that as yet the world sorrowfully testify. It is an injustice and a scarcely knows the value or the beauty of crying shame so to punish the many for the this new gift. It would probably be quite acts of the few. The public, at least those safe to say that, from one reason or another, of its constituent members who lay any these same very rich are the ones least claim to fairness, do not so judge other benefited by the change from city to sea- bodies of individuals. They would protest shore or rural life, since they carry with against judging a church, for instance, them from place to place the household by the unseemly acts of a misled mass of the people, who do not yet know that the vast body of that church or understand the sweet uses of leisure and of that community deplores and blushes for the liberal education of judicious idleness, the indignity put upon its fair name by that one would like to give a few general such acts. But we somehow never stop to hints as to the best means of making their | think of that in connection with the acts of summer holiday both happy and healthy. a college undergraduate. We are inclined, For by far the largest proportion of dwell- one and all, to regard him as in some sense

that you gain a son in losing a daughter. and the' 'tis now well-nigh breaking to shop girl, the dances, lectures and classes of | alent unfair judgment of college men and the workers with more time and money, or college actions. Those of us who were once think of the burden of sorrow and care that we the innumerable round of pleasures and coilege men ourselves are entitled to a large must some day fall upon even the lightest interests clamoring for the attention of the share of it. We have become practical men and happiest hearts, what can you do but more affluent and professional portion of of the world, forsooth, and can afford to say and pray, "Bless you, my children!" portion. When the excitement of evening be when the acts of a few freshmen, BALLAD OF THE WICKED NAHthe easier devotion to folly, the end is still join in their cry of "crucify him, crucify He gloried in all kinds of murder by night, to a certain extent mental and physical him!" Nay, we even lead the chorus! For, to their lasting shame be it said, nine-tenths Under such conditions it is rest, not of all this unfair talk is due primarily. This internally sad, infernally had, recreation in the usual sense of that much secondarily, and almost wholly to college misused term, that should be the aim of men. The country colleges suffer in this An ugly old squaw, with a prominent jaw, the summer vacation. For one who needs respect even more than their sisters in the stimulus of greater excitement, or the the city. The "regular correspondent," exercise of the mind in reading or acquire- a college undergraduate-how we used ment, there will be ten whose greatest gain to loathe him in my day!will be in the most pure and perfect laziness. They require to lie fallow and let the
man would at a straw. Distorting it out of Conceited, disgraceful old Sloux. gentle force of nature do its lowing work of all likeness to the original he sends it at So Nahwitti and wife, that they might enjoy life, healing and helpfulness. They want to lightning speed to his daily. The managing become acquainted with the wonderful editor, himself in very many cases a college loveliness of that outer world, of which. man, has little time to concern himself with

want to lie at full length in the sweet public, forgetting all its previous ex- And then these two Sloux started off on a spree!

REDFERN'S SUMMER MODELS.

clouds drift radiantly across the blue of work in this matter; it gives the news; that eminently the season of migration, of sun-SATURDAY, JUNE 28, 1890. | clouds drift radiantly across the blue of what it exists for: but it will correct dry fittings hither and you, from mountain is what it exists for: but it will correct dry fittings hither and you, from mountain the coast as smooth and free as a photographer's errors with cheerful promptness in the vast top to sea beach, up and down the coast, as smooth and gree as a photographer's errors with cheerful promptness in the vast top to sea beach, up and down the coast, as smooth and green as a photographer's errors with cheerful promptness in the vast top to sea beach, up and down the coast, and a second transfer of the coast, and the coast top to sea beach, up and down the coast, and the coast top to sea beach, up and down the coast, and the coast top to sea beach, up and down the coast, and the coast top to sea beach, up and down the coast, and the coast top to sea beach, up and down the coast, and the coast top to sea beach, up and down the coast, and the coast top to sea beach, up and down the coast, and the coast top to sea beach, up and down the coast, and the coast top to sea beach, up and down the coast, and the coast top to sea beach, up and the coast top to sea beach top to sea beach to provide the coast top to sea beach to provide the c plate, and as receptive. Then the pictures majority of cases. The only trouble is that fort, and thence to inland watering places, will fasten themselves there in imperish- 50 readers see the bad news where one sees it is certainly fitting that we should give able lines of beauty, and the end of the the correction. Shame on us all, brother- our readers an idea of the newest and most day, the week or the month will find them collegiates! Are Harvard men, are college stylish thing in travelling dress, as designed



Redfern Travelling Gown

broadened your horizon! Such a little The main part of the gown is a shaded morsel, yet how your heart grew bigger to plaid of green on gray, the skirt opening hold her! And how she twined herself in coat fashion over a front of darker gray, about it and filled it with pertume! How of which the sleeves are also composed. A pleated chemisette of gray or green her little fingers laid hold on it! How even china crepe (as the wearer fancies), which



Simple, but Pretty, Yachting Gown It is of cream Isle of Wight serge, with two border bands of sky blue cloth upon And still you were blind, you poor old the skirt. The full white silk shirt is belted with blue, and is worn under a little sleeve-Pater! till one day when a young though respectable and well-to-do idolater sought less jacket of the serge which is bordered to match the skirt, and has a standing colyour society for the sole purpose of invit-The naval cap has white ensigns painted
The haval cap has white ensigns painted
REDFERN.

WASH YOUR FACE BUT-How Women May Preserve a Delicate

Complexion. It is not necessary for the world to know it, but it is a fact, nevertheless, that most women are but slightly addicted to habit-

all"-waiting but your word to become a You cursed the young man mayhap—
after a courteous, Christian fashion—and
yet you couldn't blame him.

Had you not been there yourself?
You stood convicted by your own conscience.

Away back in the years, you saw a gay
young ghost of yourself going to a fond
father on the same errand.

O, yes! You, yourself, proposed to rob a
man in his own house—and what is more,
you did it—of course, with his consent.

But, if he was resigned, it was as in your

ual face washing, says the World. These
delicate skinned ladies find that the wash
rag does not agree with their complexion,
and so they refrain from using it. There is
reason for this aversion, however. In the
care of thoroughbred horses water is used
with great economy.

Maud S., queen of the turf, has her mouth
washed out and her feet and ankies bathed
in warm water twice a day, but not a drop
of nature's nectar is allowed to touch her
beautiful forehead, neck or shoulders.

The antiface washing, says the World. These
delicate skinned ladies find that the wash
rag does not agree with the grow on tagree with the great conomy.

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The antifuce washing was the World. ual face washing, says the World. These

that way get a face-washing worthy of the But, if he was resigned, it was as in your

name.
Nise months of the year the skin wants feeding. If glycerine, in dilution, is not irritating, there is nothing better for a face bath, a lotion or a beautifier. It is food and bath, a lotten or a beautiner. It is food and clothing to a poor complexion.

Cold cream is good, too, but the trouble is to get a wholesome quality. Much of the grease sold under that name is rancid stuff that makes the skin worse than before using it. Everybody uses powder nowadays, and some sort of oily substance should be used to remove it.

ome sort of only substance should be used o remove it.

For the once-a-week face wash there is othing better than benzoin. Half fill a umbler or tooth cup with cool water, into thick drop half a teaspoonful of timeture f benzoin.

which drop half a traspoonful of tincture of benzoin.

With this milk wash your face and it will astonish you to find out the extent of the mask you have been wearing. It is just as well not to let this whitewash, or any other preparation, get into the eyes, and it is also advisable not to use the benzoin oftener than once a week.

A few drops in the water used for the toilet will have the same cleapsing effect as borax or ammonia, and will also impart a clean, refreshing odor to the skin; but used in excess all these accessories tend to debilitate the health of the skin. When the face is washed in a glass of virgin's milk it is just as well to make the ablution before retiring.

tring.

Every woman has her own idea about soap. All are more or less partial to the extensive and highly perfumed cakes. This error is to be deplored, for, excepting the whitelead and arsenic weighted cosmetics, warranted to transform the ugly wrinkles of a witch into the dimpled beauty of a Venus there is nothing on the toilet table so destructive as perfumed soap.

What a Kiss Looks Like. Now we know what a kiss looks like, as revealed in a communication to the Shef-

NELLIE BROWN.

His Present.

Sweet girl - Mother. George told me solemnly that that pretty hairpin-holder he gave me cost \$5; yet today I saw exactly the same kind on sale for 10 cents.

Mother-You know, my dear, George i very religious. Most skely he bought it at



Good Books to Read.

To the Editor of The Globe: I would suggest that your correspondent, who wishes to read useful and entertaining books, take some good history of the world, at first, and get an idea of how affairs came to be as they are today among men. Almost any "History of the World" will serve. Then take up Morell's "History of Philosophy," and note the trend of thought on metaphysical and intellectual subjects. With these as a basis, I would recommend a course of fiction, in-cluding Scott's "Invanhoe" (not that it is very good history, but is an admirable study of manners), Dickens' "Copperfield" and "Tale of Two Cities," the recent novels of William D. Howells, beginning with "Sins Lapham," Edward Bellamy's "Looking Backward," and Proudhon's "What is Property." Let him read Shakespeare (the plays), Tennyson and William Morris. If, after this course is over your correspondent should not be well equipped, the fault must lie with his lack of assimilation and not

Brothers Own Land. My father left my brother and myself about an acre of land, share and share alike. We have decided between ourselves which part of the land will be satisfactory to each of us. Will you kindly inform us if in case either of us desire to sell ou share, we can do so as it is or are we obliged to ge

out new deeds? You should make a deed to your brother of the

I wish to know if a man can leave his wife, go to nother State and marry, then neglects to notify his wife. Can he return and live with that woman

If by "that woman" you mean the woman whom he pretends to marry in another State, no. If you nean his real wife, yes.

Road Commissioners.

2. Is a regular, practicing physician under any legal obligation to attend poor people who live in the same town whenever he is called upon? J. F. H. 1. It does not seem to me that they are obliged to.

Yes, Sir.

I am going to be married, and my intended lives in another town in this State. Is it necessary to procure a license in the town in which she lives and also one in Boston, intending to be married in

Changed His Name.

Is it criminal for an individual to live under an ssumed name, the name being assumed for no riminal purpose, but being the result of a boyish Ordinarily, no; but it is not a good idea, as embar-Agreed to Take Books.

I engaged to take a number of books from a party Now I have the 40 books or more, they have got my photograph, and they say I have got to take 100 pooks in all. Can I make them refund my money if I don't want to take the books longer, or make them ive the picture as agreed?

you undoubtedly have, that must govern fraud was used to induce you to enter into it.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS.

of the Republic, to which the Woman's Relief Corps is auxiliary, one of its special and other women "who rendered loving service to their country in its hour of peril.' The efforts now being made to secure per sions for this class and the establishing of a home for those in need renders the follow ing information of interest at the present

The National Woman's Relief Corps voted at Minneapolis in 1884 to establish a tencent fund for army nurses. This action was indorsed by Commander-in-Chief Kountz of the Grand Army of the Re-

Kountz of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood, who was the national president of the Woman's Relief Corps, reported that the circular issued "brought tender and touching responses from all over the land, the comrades from the tar West, notably those from Colorado and California, sending their contributions with a hearty 'God bless you!'"

The national convention at San Francisco in 1886 appropriated a certain amount of the per capita tax to this object, and the same action has been taken by subsequent conventions held in St. Louis, Columbus and Milwaukee. At the convention in the latter named city last year, Mrs. Gertrude Rogers reported as secretary of the pension and relief committee that 249 names were on the committee's roll book.

They are distributed over the States as follows:

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It also contains a table of 15,000 Synonymes, 11 pages of a Pronouncing Vocabulary of Scripture Proper Names, you take the deed.

21 pages of a Pronouncing Vocabulary of Greek and Latin Proper Names, 47 pages of a Pronouncing Vocabulary of Modern Geographical Names, and 1500 Pictorial Illustra-

IN ADDITION to the above there is added to it a storehouse of individual facts and dates of important events covering more than 4100 years of the World's History, beginning 2234 B.C.; those historical facts and dates are of much value and CANNOT BE FOUND IN ANY road commissioners must the selectmen appoint a superintendent of streets under chapter 28 of the

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THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston.

A BERLIN STORY.

German Emperor.

[Hartford Post.]

A PALACE OF SILENCE.

The Sad Story of a Beautiful New About Fritz, the Little Son of the

York House. [Ladies' Home Journal.]
There is in New York, upon one of the

There is in New York, upon one of the most fashionable thoroughfares, a magnificant washington, D. the national personal two and relief fund are in charge of a committee, appointed by the national personal two and relief fund are in charge of a committee, appointed by the national personal two and relief fund are in charge of a committee, appointed by the national personal two and relief fund are in charge of a committee, appointed by the national personal two and relief fund are in charge of a committee, appointed by the national personal two and relief fund are in charge of a committee, appointed by the national personal two and relief fund are in charge of a committee, appointed by the national personal two and relief fund are in charge of a committee, appointed by the national personal two and relief fund are in charge of a committee, appointed by the chairman Teledo, O., Mrs. Mary A. Locate of the story state and the same approved by the state of the story state and the same approved by the state of the story state and the same approved by the state of the story state and the same approved by the state of the story state and the same approved by the state of the story state and the same approved by the state of the story state and the same approved by the state of the story state and the same approved by the state of the story state and the same approved by the state of the story state and the same approved by the state of the story state and the same approved by the state story state and the same approved by the state of the state of the story state and the story state of the

standing near beckoned to him and asked: "Were you going to buy a banana?" "Ies, sir."
"Going to eat it on the street?"
"Very likely."
"Going to drop the skin on the sidewalk?"
"No. sir. I've got seves children at home, and I can't afford any such extravagance."

fiered, in hard straight lines. The first piece of advice which a well wisher would give such a woman would be that she allow both arms to fall in free, easy positions, slightly relaxed at the elbows or with the hand drooping a little at the wrist, but that she should not allow her left arm to know what her right arm is doing. One ought usually take a somewhat different position from the other, else you overdo the bilateral symmetry and look like a jointed doll.



Sending Her to Headquarters.

[New York Sun.]
Mrs. Parvenu—M. Meissonier?
The Painter—That is my name, madame.
Mrs. Parvenu—The artist?
The Painter—That is my profession, nadame. madame.

Mrs. Parvenu—I am so glad. Tell me, M.

Meissonier. what would you charge to paint
my daughter's complexion for the American minister's ball tonight? She is so

The Painter—I cannot do it, madame. It is not my strong point, this complexion business. But I will give you a card to M.

Driving with a Slow Horse is 'Armfu'. [Boston Saturday Night.]

Sweet grl-Mother. Mr. Nicefellow is coming to take me outriding this afternoon. I may go, mayn't I?

Mother-Hi he drives up with a span of spirited horses, you can go, but if he comes with that broken-down old nag he had last time, you shan't.

"Why, mother. I didn't suppose you would ever have such foolish pride."

"My dear, a young man who comes with a pair of spirited horses expects to drive with both hands."

Where Breathing is Expensive. Niagara Hackman-One dollar! Visitor-What for?

altogether too much.

Hackman-Well. d'yer suppose l'm goin'
tor give away price lists for nothin? Ante!

She Didn't Fire Him, Though.

Mr. Slowcoach—My dear Fanny, if after an acquaintance of eight years I were to speak to you about love, what would you say?

Fanny (wearily)—I would say, Mr. Slowcoach, that where there has been so much smoke there ought to oo some fire. Have to Leave the Ice Out.

dollar. Rounder-Well, just let the ice out. Here's Bartonder-Ten cents, please. He Hoped for a Cooler Climate.

[Munsey's Weekly.]
Johnson-Do you believe that people will, in the next world, have some occupation like the one they had in life?
Thomson—Dunno. I hope not.
Johnson—Why, don't you like your pres-

Thomson-Yes-for this world. I'm manager of a blast furnace. One of Many. Thompson-You look pale and thin, Johnson. Why will you persist in falling yourself working night and day such weather as this?

Johnson-I am trying to earn money enough to pay the expenses of a week's rest in the country.

rest in the country. Too Soon for That. [Munsey's Weekly.] Dr. Quackem-Well, sir, you should try my Invariable Cureail. It will prove effective after all other remedies have

Patient-But I haven't tried everything else yet.

Irony. [Lippincott's Magazine for July.] First mate—Well, sir, things are going smoothly now, sir.
Captain—Yes. That is because several of the sailors have been ironed.

The Last Words of Marmion.

W. Childers Kydd (looking for board)—Oh, I forgot to mention that two of my party of four are small children. I hope that will make no difference.

Mrs. Hashton (sweetly)—Oh, not at all! I shall charge just the same as if they were grown up.

A Good Excuse. His mother (suddenly opening the pantry door)—Here now, sir, what are you doing up there?

Tommy-Oh, nothin', ma, nothing. I'm jist lookin' for my Sunday school lesson sheet; it's got lost somehow. Fortunate to Get the Ring.

Afternoon caller-Is Miss Lippitt disengaged?
Nanette-l'm afraid so, ma'am. I just seen her young man hurry down th' front steps with th' diamond ring she's been wearing since April.

Tender Grief Indeed. [New York Sun.]

Rev. Dr. Primrose—I'm glad to see you are so kindhearted and I love you for crying when your father cut the tail off your dog. What made him do it?

Little Johnny—To stop me tying a can to

Meeting an Emergency. [Atlanta Constitut

Foreman, to editor—Here's a column and a haif to fill, and there's nothing but a galley of "bi" left. What shall I do about it? Editor—Run it in and head it: "A New Negro Dialect Story, by a Northern Author.'

Where Socrates Had the Advantage.

Teacher-You'll never be a wise man like Socrates if you don't study more.

Bobby-Well. Socrates had the advantage of me. He never had to memorize any dates in American history.

Train robber—You fellows are the all-fire-lest poor lot I ever come across. Where's Passengers (in chorus)—Fifty miles back, with the waiters in the dining-car.

The Art Preservative. [Judge.]

Editor (to foreman)-Isn't the ink running a little gray?
Foreman—That'll be all right sir, after a few more hundred impressions. The printer's devil upset an oyster stew on the form at lunch time.

Detroit Free Press.

Al-Why did you make that poor reporter sub-editor of your great paper?
Editor—He wrote a two-column article about trout and didn't write "speckled beauties" once.

A. D. T. 1506.

[Life.] First messenger boy—I sav, yer there, wat fur yer runnin' down the street just now? Second messenger boy—Ah, come off! Some bloke guv me a push and started me a runnin' and I wuz too lazy to stop. See?

He-I have three thousand a year. You could certainly live on that. She—Yes; but I should hate to see you

Modern Society. He (making a party call)-I think party

calls are a great bore, don't you She (receiving)—Yes, indeed. Origin of the Term "Pin Money."

Pin money is a lady's allowance of money for her own personal expenditure. Long after the invention of pins. in the 14th century, the maker was allowed to sel! them in open shop only on the 1st and 2d of

January. It was then that the court ladies and city dames flocked to the depots to bu them, haying been first provided with money by their husbands. When the pins became cheap and common the ladies spent their allowances on other fancies, but the term pin-money remained in vogue,



Rounder-Give me a whiskey. Put some e in the chaser.

Bartender—That drink will cost you a the comfort and well being of each houseweddings, it has been observed, not seldom give rise to other weddings.

Inl enough to resign myself. But as for me his wife, what have I to do with publicity? I do not exist for public ty? but wholly and solely for him."

This perfect union of souls however. Mrs. Pereira confesses, has not prevented the princess' husband from posing occasionally as a victim to family claims. In one letter he says referring to a projected excursion to the senside: "I have held out against it for a long time: but as all the mothers and aunts are unanimous in declaring that nothing but sea water and sea air can do poor Mariechen any good. I know that if I still refuse, every cold in the head which may befail her to the soventieth year of her age will be set down to my avarice and paternal harbarity."

Again he writes: "Yesterday I was reduced to such a state of despair by all these plannings that I was pesitively determined to give up the whole journey; and I went to bed with the firm resolution at all events to travel straight through without stooping anywhere on the way. But Johanna attacked me in the night, with the youngster in her arms, and, by dint of all the arts which drove man out of Paradise, she of course gained her point, and the original scheme is to be carried out."

It is only fair to the princess after this to quote her husband's loving letter from Biarritz: "I have a bad conscience, because I am seeing so much that is beautiful without you, if you could only be carried hither through the air, I would go with you this very moment back to San Sebastian."

ized Labor. Fall River carpenters' union is growing.

The Nationalist Club of Lynn had a big meeting to celebrate its first anniversary.

Stonecutters of Lawrence want \$2.75 a day of nine hours, and fortnightly payments.

The painters and decorators of New Bedford have organized as an assembly of the K. of L. attached to National Trade Assembly 210, and demanded nine hours.

The block pavers in Baltimore are on a strike for \$4 per day of nine hours, and eight hours on Saturday. The last strike was for \$4 a day and nine hours on Satur

Republican party.

An eight-hour conference is being organized in New York city, which is to build up the unions of carriagemakers, watch case engravers, knitting workers, butchers and paper box makers.

Besident Corrects of the American

President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, spoke at a mass-meeting in Allentown, Penn., lately, and assisted in organizing a local branch of the International Furniture-Workers' Union.

TURNER'S SUCCESS

New York's Iceman Sur-

ous to take a man off the rear step of an ice cart and send him to Congress, and his The tailor-made girl become more mas-culine in attire every season. Just now enemies and critics freely prophesied that Visitor—What for?
Hackman—information.
Visitor—You haven't told me anything.
Hackman—Didn't you ask me what I'd charge t' drive you t'the Falis?
Visitor—Yes: and you said \$5, which is altogether too much.

Culine in attire every season. Just now the fancy runs to a suit of rough homespun or gray tweed, innocent of the triming and depending for its characteristic smartness on the cut and fit.

The bodice is made habit fashion, with a characteristic smartness on the cut and fit.

The bodice is made habit fashion, with a characteristic smartness on the cut and fit. Hackman—Well. d'yer suppose I'm goin' ter give away price lists for nothin? Ante!

Lucky He Didn't Join the Ancients.

[Judge.]

Uncle Wedford—What is it, mother?

You're white as milk.

Mother—It's a dispensation. John, an' I suppose we'll have to bear it. Jethro writes that he's ined th' 7th Regiment down to York, an' it'll be th' luck of our fambly if he ain't sent out West't' git scalped an' massacreed.

The bodice is made habit fashion, with a little tail piece and a step collar, showing a damy he pending in the House he made a speech which was one of the few listened to with a good deal of force, and the men who had only heard of the short little tails of the basque.

The popularity of this tailor-made dress is due in a measure to its exclusiveness, for there is not a weman outside of the tailor in profession who can cut, fit and press a suit of this kind. The bodice is made habit fashion, with a himself in this Congress. While the tariff bill

But furner stands alone. Dolliver, the new man from lowa, had a great reputation at home which he has not increased here. He attracted some notice by making a speech at a New York banquet, which the Statesman of Germany.

If little is known in England of Prince Bismarck's private life, still less, says Mrs. Pereira, according to the London News, is known of the lady who for more than 42 years has shared his home. The Princess Bismarck is described as the very model of a practical, methodical German matron, with an eve for every detail of household arrangement and economy, and a heart for the comfort and well being of each housemate, from the highest to the lowliest, as tump speaker, buthe has not improved on the comfort and well being of each housemate, from the highest to the lowliest, on the comfort and well being of each housemate, from the highest to the lowliest, on the comfort and well being of each housemate.

Faded Glory. give rise to other weddings.

It was at the wedding of a friend that Bismarck first met Fraulein Johanna von Puttkamer. She was one of the bridesmaids, and the stately lady made then and there an impression on the vomen and there an impression on the vomen and there are impression on the vomen and the vom 'Horizontal Bill Morrison," and of course which cuiminated in an offer of marriage the man who could beat the man who beat

Harry on romember, Ind. just defeated by the index of the corporation of the corporation

The State Federation of Labor meets in Wercester Oct. 6.

Beaver Falls street car men got an advance without striking.

Trouble is brewing among the union shoemakers of Springvale, Me.

The different machinists' unions of Brooklyn are about to amalgamate.

Baltimore, Chicago and Erie patternmakers got 25 cents a day advance.

A New York bakers' union sold 7500 union libels to bosses in one week.

The Diek and shovellers of Lowell have started a union with over 100 members.

The St Poul stonecutters are winning the

10,000,000 Pennies. The mint bureau officials can always tell coins, it is always a sure sign that times are good. Just now the Philadelphia mint is kept pretty busy on pennies and nickels, as that mint supplies all those coins for the entire country. enough left in their organization to kick against a forewoman.

The Cleveland brewers won. Union men will have the preference. Ten hours a day, and \$13.50 to \$15 a week.

The paper hangers of South Boston have organized Lodge No. 2, of the Paper Hangers Aid Society of Boston.

The granite cutters of Worcester have won their strike for \$2.70 a day of nine hours and eight on Saturday.

The drivers of the Barbers Asphalt Company, Long Island City, are on strike to gain \$4 for 10 hours labor. Hitherto they have received \$3.50 for 12 to 15 hours.

The painters and decorators of New Bedford have organized as an assembly of the K. of L. attached to National Trade Assembly 210, and demanded nine hours.

Kept pretty busy on pennies and nickels, as that mint supplies all those coins for the entire ceuntry. The copper used is of the best and is from the mines to a contractor in Connecticut, where it is rolled and samped out in circles of the requisite size. In this condition they are delivered to the mint, where if from being round pieces of copper or nickel mines. The metal is shipped in bulk from the mines to a contractor in Connecticut, where it is rolled and samped out in circles of the requisite size. In this condition they are made into coins of the realm. When the mint to one of the pentine ceuntry. The copper used is of the pentine ceuntry. The opper used is of the pentine ceuntry. The colled and samped out in circles of the requisite size. In this cond

The Rise of Donahue.

The award in the early part of this week by the secretary of the navy of the \$3,000,-000 contract to the Cramps of Philadelphia States has yet attempted to build set an old Californian to talking. When the contract The Knights of Labor have been so active among the Brooklyn letter-carriers of late that soon there will be no more letter-carriers in that city not belonging to the order.

The Miners' Congress at Brussels has unanimously adopted a resolution in favor of a working day of eight hours, including time occupied in ascending and descending the pits.

George Gunton, who when he was a labor agitator, was often obliged to suffer for his labor principles, is now holding a lucrative position at Washington as a gift from the Republican party.

An eight-hour conference is being organfor the Charleston was let, some two years lantes, an Irishman from the East went out to San Francisco, and im a tent on the beach set up an anvil and a forge. The man's name was Donahue, and he was a horse-shoer by trade, and not a particularly good one either. But in those days a man did not have to be a past master of his art to earn a good living, and Donahue found plenty of people who were willing to bring their horses and their mulest oh his tent on the beach and have them shod at an ounce of gold per head. That meant about \$16 for the four shoes, and at this price he got rich. He was a thrifty old soul, and when he

justified them and put a great deal of money in their pockets.

Tps and Downs.

It is doubtful if there is any city in the country where the strange tricks which Prises Congress,

While Other New Members See Their Glery Fade Away.

Romance of Donahue, the Founder of a California Fortune,

Washington, June 20.—When Congress met last December there were a hundred odd men who were an unknown quantity, so far as the general public was concerned. When led that they had only to open their mouths to cause their fellow-members to listen to them with wender and admiration, have remained mute and inglofitous up to the present time, while others who were believed to be statesmen of the highest order havy exhibited their statesmanship in no greater degree than by offering a petition or by introducing a bill which has never emerged from the dim light of the committee room to which it wasreferred.

When leeman Turner was neminated for Congress by Tammany Hall it was looked upon as a good jeke. It seemed incongruous to take a man off the rear step of an ice cart and send him to Congress, and his enemics and critics freely prophesided that they are many that it was looked upon as a good jeke. It seemed incongruous to take a man off the rear step of an ice cart and send him to Congress, and his enemics and or time the removement of the papers, and only to gen their many host of the diplomatic corps, who have remained mute and ingloftous up to the present time, while others who were believed to be statesmen of the highest order have exhibited their statesmanshing in no greater degree than by offering a petition or by introducing a bill which has never emerged from the dim light of the committee room to which it wasreferred.

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KING OF SPAIN.



Be as careful about shading the colors you wear as an artist is when he blends his colors on the canvas.

A BEAUTY CRANK.

A Trifle Cold-Blooded. the Rev. Mr. Wood of Rathgate, of a middie-aged couple who had come to be mar-

ried. "No; we ne'r thocht o' that. Is't neces-

viously seen, and, after consultation, a man was also thought of.

"Step ye awa' alang, Jean, an' ask them, an' l'il walk aboot till ye come back."

Jean set out as desired, and after some time returned with the two friends, the cousin being a blooming lass, somewhat yeunger than the bride. When the parties had been properly arranged, and the minister was about to proceed with the ceremony, the bridegroom suddenly said: "Wad ye bide a wee, str?"

"What is it now?" asked the minister.

"Weel. I was just goan to say that if it wad be the same to you, I wad raither has that ane," pointing to the bridesmaid.

"A most extraordinary statement to make at this stage! I'm afraid it's too late to talk of such a thing now."

"Isit?" said the bridegroom in a tone of calm resignation to the inevitable. "Weel, then, ye maun just gang on."

mony, the bridegroom suddenly said: "Wad ye bide a wee, sir?"

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The Frivolous Woman's Value.

[St. Louis Republie.]

There was an article the other day in one of the papers headed: "Let Us Get Rid of the Frivolous Woman." I feel sure that that it tained by the ordinary process.

The effect of the electric light current on the compasses of some vessels is so great that it becomes necessary to determine how many hours the dynamo has been running out the vessel's reckoning. Old Peter, a well-digger, living in Talbottom, Ga.. was hired last week to clean out a well. When he came out of the well in the evening it was noticed that his jet-black hair had changed its color from black to a bright yellow or golden shade.

John Drew Fisher, the actor, who died in Brooklyn on the 25th ult., was the fifth of his family to die at the same hour of the same day of the same month. His mother, brother, two sisters and himself died in different years, but always at 7 a.m. on Sunday in May.

the Frivolous Woman." I feel sure that this article was written by a woman who had never been frivolous, whose backbone was probably of cast iron, and who didn't know the joys of pure frivolity. The frivolous woman is much mere necessary to the nation than a president. She is as delightful as fresh soda, and as easily shut off. She is a rest after the cares of the day, and her frivolity becomes charming if she couples prettiness with it.

Frivolous women seldom do the mischief in this world. Women who affect frivolity frequently do. Everybody would lose by the disappearance of the frivolous woman. Business would stop, no classes for general culture would be formed, and women would be as uninteresting and tiresome as most of the men. The charm of a frivolous woman is the same as that of a baby—irresponsibility, and yet there have been frivolous women who, when the time came, could do great things—could endure pain without wincing, ceuld smile and make the best of poverty, or, putting their dainty shoulders to the wheel, could help the household eart out of the deep mire into which it had gotten.

The Diamond Gave Him a Standing.



Nothing delights the average Englishthan to be a member of a society ong and involved name. In fact, ies with short and euphenious names fourish in the tight little isle, while organi, attons as "The Society for the Fromotion of Relaxation from Busiares and Enjoyment During Luncheon in the Municipality of London" growingth and influence.

A colored woman in Milledgeville, Ga., laims to be 124 years old. Waynesburg, Penn., man found a hen's lities in its make up gave it the exact arance of a moceasin, showing the ing for a foot, the broad heel, contracting for a foot, the broad heel, contracting to a few mans on at ball of foot, a fat women of Harper, Kan., held a few one day last week in a grove three seast of the city. Light weights were ded and no woman was admitted who 't weigh 200 pounds. The party was if of the female persuasion, as the only that can be made of men at a picnic is it up swings, and they were not needed, by our reasons. The day was agreeably the eating.

h built at a cost of \$175,000. hn Van Dam slept himself to death at ad Rapids, Mich. He closed his eyes 12 ago. Some time ago he took a nap th lasted eight weeks without a break. dentist of Kingston, N. Y., recently ed eight of his own teeth.

pulled eight of his own teeth.

The green finch is the first to rise, and sings as early as 1.30 on a summer morning. The thrush is audible about 4.50. The quail's whistling is heard in the woods at about 3.0 olock. The blackcap turns up at 2.30 on a summer morning. By 4 the blackbird makes the woods resound with his melody. The house sparrow and tomtit come last in the list of early-rising birds. At short intervals after 4.30 the voices of the robin and wren are heard in the land. The lark does not rise until after the chaffinch, linnet and a number of other hedge row folk have been merrily piping for a good while.

dog carts are hung much higher they will be able to shake hands with their friends in the second-story windows of 5th av. houses, and

e not all expired yet.

hile English bank directors are forbidtheir clerks to marry on a less salary
18750 the financiers of Vienna are purgapolicy which is the very reverse,
yare dismissing their single employes
retaining only those who are married,
idea being that a clerk who has a
lly dependent upon him is less likely to
rong than one who has not.

At Indianapolis, during a storm a ball of fire the size of an egg came off the telephone in Attorney-General Michener's house, grazed that gentleman's ear, and exploded.

In 1859 Rufus B. Rogers of Vassar, Mich., was in Arizona, and one day he engraved his initials upon a silver quarter, adding the year. Last week Mr. Rogers received the identical coin from a customer. He will not let it out of his possession again.

An aged lady died suddenly in a hotel at Birmingham, Ala., and in her bustle \$2010 was found secreted.

A rather remarkable feature of a literary society's pion c at Ringing Rocks, near Pottstown, was the rendition of "Home, Sweet Home." which music was extracted from rocks as they lay imbedded in the ground.

ground.

One hundred boys and girls of Woodland,
Cal., whose ages range from 12 to 19 years,
have formed a Co-operative Fruit Canning
and Drying Union.
Belva Lockwood owns \$20,000 worth of
real estate in Washington, and makes \$5000
a year from her law practice.
Pio Pico, who was the last Mexican governor of California, is living in poverty in
that State at the age of 90 years.
The New York Central railroad has 26
female station agents.

The New York Central railroad has 26 female station agents.

A gold nugget worth \$700 was taken from a mine in the Big Bug district, Arlzona, recently. It is now on exhibition at Prescott.

Besides being much more expeditious in its workings, the electrical tanning process turns out leather having 17 per cent. more tensile strength than that tanned by the ordinary process.

different years, but always at 7 a. m. on Sunday in May.

Astoria, Or., rejoices in an infant that weighed 18 ounces at his birth a few days ago. His name is George Washington Glencross, and his parents have several other children of ordinary size. "Over his head can be placed a drinking goblet. An ordinary sized finger ring slips over his hand and up the shoulder easily. When born he measured just 10½ inches from the soles of his feet to the crown of the head. The child is perfectly formed."

Among the many gifts received by Mr. Stanley in the last few weeks is a well-worn copy of Shakespeare's works from a laboring man. Mr. Stanley was much gratified by the received of it, and wrote the giver a cordial letter of thaaks.

A prominent Southern man recently confessed that he was never afraid of but two things. "One." he said, "was the Yankee army and the other is my wife." The army is disbanded but he has his wife with him yet, so there is no fear of his being a rebel. On the contrary he obeys and fears.

Mrs. John R. Ennis of Martinsville, Md., has given birth to triplets." By a singular coincidence she was herself a twin, and her mother and grandmother are each one of a set of twins.

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

BOSTON MARKETS.

Produce. Boston, Monday, June 23.

generally are low.

We quote: Potatoes—Native, \$2.25@2.75; Eastern, 75c@81.00.

ern, 75c@\$1.00.

New potatoes, Southern, \$3.00@3.25.

New potatoes, Florida, \$3.00@4.00.

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8.00.

oddsh—Dry Bank, large, \$5.50@...; do, do, dium, \$4.75@5.00; do. N. S. Shore, \$...@; Pickled Bank, \$4.75@5.00; Georges, \$5.50@...; 5; Shore, \$5.25@5.50; Hake, \$2.50@2.75; ddock, \$3.25@3.50; Pollock, pickled, \$2.50.75; do, slack salted, \$...@2.75. Boneless ke, 4.@44%c \$1 h; Boneless Haddock, 44%@3.c; boneless Cod, 74%@34%c; cring—Nova Scotia splits, large, \$5.00; do dium, \$4.50; Labrador, \$5.00; Round Shore, ze, nominal.

Miscellaneous. chip, 2440.224; to, hapten, 444.0534; WOOL.—The receipts of wool the past week were 9008 bales domestic and 2525 bales foreign, against 10.399 bales domestic and 2579 bales foreign last week, and 11,233 bales domestic and 1845 bales foreign for the corresponding week in 1889.

Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, June 20, 1890: Prices of Northern and Eastern beef cattle per hundred pounds, dressed weight, ranged from \$4.00 to \$6.50.
Prices per 100 lbs. live weight, ranged from \$2.00 to \$4.50.
Prices of Western beef cattle per hundred pounds live weight, ranged from \$3.75 to \$5.25.

OLD SONG REVISED.

[J. B. Smiley in Joliet News.] I'm driving down the road, Mary, Which used to see us two. One summer, long ago, Mary, The summer I loved you. The stars shone bright, the sky was light-The evenings were serene,
The fields close by, the grass—and I— Were very fresh and green.

We oft drove down this road, Mary, The horse pursued his nose! But then there came a breaking up, One glorious summer day, For you were firting all the time—

For that gay summer through.
I guess I blew the money in
A-beauing round with you. If you can paddle yours. The grass is green again.

I wasn't built that way.

I'm ninety dollars-out, Mary,

Conducted By Mrs, John A. Logan

IT IS THE BEST MAGAZINE FOR THE MONEY IN THE WORLD.

Handsomely illustrated, contains complete and serial stories, illustrated articles on travel, Society Notes, Portraits of Prominent People, Biographical Sketches, besides a large number of interesting departments carefully prepared, as Health Hints, the Mother's Page, the Dining-Room, Recipes (tried and tested), Fashion Fancies, latest modes, series of articles on Home Dressmaking Flowers and Plants, Pancy Work, Knitting and Crocheting, with many other kindred topics, making the best magazine in the world for the money.

MRS. LOCAN. The EDITOR, will contribute, in addition to editorial matter, sketches, reminiscences, personal recollections of public men and women, &c.

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EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY MARY LOWE DICKINSON,

> MRS. C. P. WOOLLEY, de., de., de

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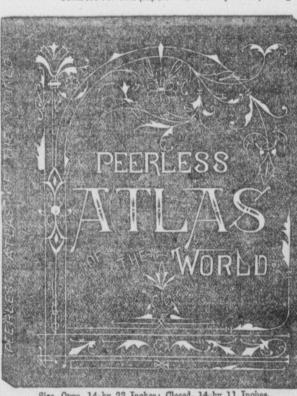
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the Man-Saddle. [Editor Ida M. Curran in Woburn City Press.]

the Man-Saddle.

[Editor Ida M. Curran in Woburn City Press.]

Now that so much is being said about the new Jeoness-Miller riding habit for women, and the lashion of riding astride, it may not be out of place to ask about a little point which so far seems to have been entirely forgotten by the advocates of health and dress reform.

Admitting that the position assumed on the "double-barrelled" saddle is both comfortable and modest when the rider is arrayed in the bifurcated skirt, we should like to have some one enlighten us on the subject of mounting and dismounting.

For a lady who uses a side saddle it is a difficult thing to do gracefully, and it must necessarily be more awkward in the improved (?) style.

The Virginia lady who delighted the reporters not long since with her graceful riding rode into the presence of her admirers and also rode out of it. But she didn't dismount, not she. And the papers are "mum" on the subject.

We fancy the new position would tend to do away with the gallant swain who hitherto has come forward and held his hand for his fair lady to place her tiny foot upon, before springing lightly into the saddle.

In the new order of things the maiden would probably prefer to mount where her escort would not see her, for if a woman rides like a man. There's no getting back of that. And it

No matter what your occupation is, you can make money in spare moments by getting subscribers to The Weekly Globe. It gives the largest commission ever paid on 6 dollar weekly. Send for new rates.

He Came Too Late.

Know How Women Are to Mount

would probably present would probably present would not see her. for escort would not see her. for rides like a man, she must get into her sandle like a man.

There's no getting back of that. And it seems to us that any woman who has ever seen a man vault into the saddle would think twice before trying to do likewise.

BABY McKEE.



His grandpa's pride.

MORE AND MORE LIKE US.

Tailor-Made Girl Striving to Keep Up With Manly Togs.

PRINCESS BISMARCK.

Private Life of the Wife of the Great

three years later.

The key to the princess' character is to be found, says the same biographer, in her words: 'That my husband is a public character is a fact to which I often find it hainful enough to resign myself. But as for me, ans wife, what have I to do with publicity' learner wife for me, may be a few to the public try' learner wife for me, making the put wholly and

LABOR NOTES Of Interest to All Branches of Organ-Horseshoers in New York get \$4 a day of ine hours. The State Federation of Labor meets in is about 6 feet tall, weights somewhere in the

union libels to bosses in one week.

The pick and shovellers of Lowell have started a union with over 100 members.

The St. Paul stonecutters are winning the strike of a year ago for eight hours at \$4.

Cincinnati shoeworkers have vitality enough left in their organization to kick

A Cleveland granite firm allowed its men the nine-hour day, and agreed to abide by the same terms of settlement as shall ensue in Massachusetts and Rhode Island strikes.

According to the newly signed contract of the Brooklyn Beerdrivers' Union with the proprietors of the union breweries, the driv-ers will receive \$18 per week and the stable-men \$14, during the ensuing year.

the Brooklyn Beerdrivers' Union with the proprietors of the union breweries, the drivers will receive \$18\$ per week and the stablement \$1.4\$, during the easuing year.

The City Council of Columbus, during the recent street-car strike, adopted resolutions that if the company did not settle with the men their franchise would be taken away, preparatory to the city taking and operating the late lockout in New York not one of the members of Furniture Workers' Union has become a 'scab,' All non-union men employed during the lockout have been "discharged, and in two shops the wages have been raised two cents per hour. The Brotherkood of Railway Telegraphers, whose annual convertion will be held on June 18, in New York, an owa about the time the conting and transpance of the menual condition as a labor organization, with its benevolent and trade features, making it practically almost impossible for any telegrapher to secure a place in a railroad office without belonging to the brotherhood.

The Brotherkood of Railway Telegraphers, whose annual convertion will be held on June 18, in New York, as now about the time the contract for the work was doing very little business. Then the passed to the hereafter he left behind him shoulders to the wheel, could help the bousehold cart out of the deep mire into the household cart out of the deep mire into the household cart out of the deep mire into the household cart out of the deep mire into the neather was a single to the weather of society in San and a stable that the coupt and the stable and the army light when the stable about the times the has find any the stable about the time deep mire into the neather which it had gotten.

The Brotherkoot of Railway Telegraphers, whose annual convertion will be held on June 18, in New York, has now about the time of the ment daily shoulders to the which it had gotten.

The Brotherkoot of Railway Telegraphers, whose an unual convertion will be held on June 18, in New York has now and is allowed the couple which along the passed to the her

the Little Maiden.

When your pocketbook is empty, or perhaps you haven't any pocketbook at all, then, of course, you can't buy all the new, becoming shades that are out; but I will tell you what you can do.

Take some of your cast-off drawdon't be too prond to acast-off drawdon't be too acast-off drawdon't be too acast-off drawdon't be too acast-off d

haps you haven't any pocketbook at all, then, of course, you can't buy all the new, becoming shades that are out; but I will religious what you can do.

Take some of your cast-off dresses, and don't be too proud to accept dresses which perhaps have only been worn a little by your cousins or aunts.

From these choose two whose colors blend, but first see if they blend on yourself and not your sister.

The only way to find out is to stand before the glass and try first one dress and then another, and you will be surprised to see the different hues your complexion will take.

Some colors will make your skin lock.

white.

I do wish you could have seen that black-haired maiden in her black and white suit!

She certainly did look chic, and it was so becoming!

[Newcastle, Eng., Chronicle.]
"Have you brought any witnesses?" asked

as witnesses."

"Wha can we get, Jean, dae ye think?"

The bride so addressed suggested a female cousin whom the bridegroom had not previously seen, and, after consultation, a man was also thought of.

"Step yeary," along Jean an' ask them

11: do, ladle-packed, extra 1st, 9@.; do, 1st, 0@8. Trunk butter, 12 B, or 1/2 B prints, extra 1st, 14@15c R b.
There is little doing in obcomargarine, owing to the low prices for butter.
Oleomargarine—No. Four: 10, 13c R b; 20, 121/2 c; S0, 121/2c; 50, 120. Fort Washington: 10, 14c R b; 20, 131/2c; 30, 131/2c; 50, 134/2. Prints 14c R b.
CHEESE—Prices remain steady and unchanged in this commodity, and there is only a moderate inquiry for the better grades.

in this commodity, and there is only a moderate inputry for the better grades.

We quote: New Cheese—New York extra, \$\mathbb{R}\$ b.

8\(^12\) & \text{8}\) & \text{1}\) & \text{1}\) & \text{8}\) & \text{1}\) & \text{1}\) & \text{8}\) & \text{1}\) & \text{2}\) & \text{1}\) & \text{2}\) & \text{1}\) & \text{2}\) & \te

the week.

We quote: Apples—Russets, \$5.00@6,00 \(\) bbl.
Evaporated apple, fair to good, \$300c; do, fancy.

11@13c; sundried, sliced and quartered, 4@5.
Strawberries, 9@20c \(\) qt.
Pineapples, \$3014c.

VEGETABLES—Old potatoes are about exhausted and what are left are closing out slowly. New potatoes have been coming in liberally and with a good demand prices are maintained. The market is well supplied with truck of all kinds and prices generally are low.

HAY AND STRAW.—There is a good demand for thoice grades of hay, but everything else is dull and mactive. Choice Rye straw is in good request. On

Groceries.

Bos & Lowell*..
Bos & Maine...
Boston & Prov.
Boston,R B & L*

lint&PMarq. 33 lint&PMarq. 33 lint&PM pf. 100 ouisv&Evans & & Mo River

Pt. Gt Falls & C 159

West End com. West End pref. — West End pref. — 271/2

Bonanza......
Boston & Mont.
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Catalpa.....
Central.....

opper Falls.

Huron..... Kearsarge... Mesnard...

303/8

645/8

88/8 271/4 21/4 1.10 661/2

.30 461/4

125 11/2

.85 220

.60 •124 1½ 80

Your lips were ripe and red, Mary, You said a fellow ought to know When he could kiss a girl. I'd try and see it through, I kissed you then and there, Mary,

I learned a lesson from that time Which peace of mind insures, And I can paddle my canos The birds are singing gay, Mary, The grass is green again,
The buds upon the trees are out,
Just like they blossomed then,
And spoony couples lallygag
The way they did before,
But I have had enough, Mary—
I don't want any more.

By CAROLINE F. PRESTON.

Me, as I couldn't be expected to have many lady friends at the North. Little did I anticipate who that female friend was. Two days before the ceremony she came, and to may horror I recognized her as my eld enemy, Clarista Higgins of Millville.

"Mrs. Col. Sparkington of Alabama" and the meant only for my own perusal. If I thought anybody else would ever see it. Ishould certainly faint away on the spot. In the first place I will set down here what I wouldn't on any account breathe to any living being—I am 41 vears old this spring; and yet I have never quite succeeded in securing a partner to walk with me the thorny paths of existence, as some-body very poetically and feelingly respectively. It is work to the meant of the mean body very poetically and feelingly remarked. If I'd only known at 16 what awaited me I really believe I should have given up. Sixteen! Only think, that was 25 years ago—though 1 give out to the pub-lic that I'm most 30—but I'm afraid there are some of them that don't believe it.

However, I don't intend to give an ac count of all my past life. I'm only going to set down the particulars of my last sum-

idea it would be to go to the country to board. I'd pretty much given up the prospect of finding a husband in Millville, for the fact is, them factory girls—impudent, brazen hussies, as they are—monopolize. brazen hussies, as they are-monopolize the attentions of all the men, so that those who are delicate and refined, like myself. don't stand any chance, because they won't stoop to use the same arts that they do. Bless me, what a long sentence! However,

much about it."

I said this so that he might make a calculation about my age, and think me under 30. He looked a little surprised, I thought, and pretty soon he said:

"Have you ever been North before?"

"Yes." said I. "In fact, I feel pretty well acquainted with you Northerners."

"And how do you like us, may I venture to ask?"

Karr.
The strongest women must have their tears, the absinthe of the eyes.—[Mortimer

ollins. In the society of ladies want of sense is

arater.

Time cannot heal everything. Time can by destroy. Time destroys regrets and membrance and kindness and affection—stass the dentist de densthenerve. Time last destroys the scars—when he destroys e frame itself.—[Walter Besant.

t last destroys the scars—when he destroys he frame itself.—[Walter Besant. Persons and humors may be jumbled and isguised; but nature, like quicksilver, will ever be killed.—[L'Estrange.]
One gains courage by showing himself cor; in that manner one robs poverty of schargest sting.—[Thummel.]
There is no easy path leading out of life, and few are the easy ones that lie with it.—andor.

[Chicago Tribune.]
"Madam," said the grateful census enu-

began this work, you have not treated

The Funny Man Again.

Cors. 35 to 37, upward tendency.
Corn. 32 to 33, variable."
"Why, that's a market report."
"It is? Blamed if I didn't think it was another of those funny dialogues."

[Harper's Bazar,] Wilson—Philson is a man who keeps his

ord, whatever else may be said of him.

Wilson—Yes; he borrowed \$5 from me a rear ago, and he said he'd never forget my

kindness."
Bilson—And he hasn't?
Bilson—No; every time he wants to borrow money he comes to me.

Uncle Zeb-There is no fun in that!

Wheat, 70 to 75, small demand

Bilson-Do you find him so.

George-What is it?

'Why, here it says:

tso unpardonable as want of manners.

ery much indeed. In fact, I may say that I feel quite as much at home among you as at the South. Since the death of my husband, Col. Sparkingtom. I have passed

husband, Col. Sparkingtom I have passed all my summers at the North."

I might have said that I had passed all my springs, falls and winters also, but I thought it wasn't necessary to tell the whole truth.

"May I inquire," said Dr. Lyon, "whether you intend to stop any length of time at Huckleberry Corner?"

"I am thinking of passing the summer there if I like the place and meet agreeable people."

"You have never been there before?"

ou have never been there before?"

"You have never been there before?"
"No. and I know no one there."
"Ipdeed," said Dr. Lyon, thoughtfully,
After a moment's pause he added, "If our
brief acquaintance will justify the offer, I
will suggest that the place at which I myself have engaged board is an excellent one,
and very pleasantly situated."
"Indeed, sir," said 1, considerably more
pleased than I was willing to show, "I shall
be very much obliged to you if you will take
that trouble."
When we reached Huckleberry, Corner, I merator, "you have replied courteously and kindly to all my questions. Unlike

pleased than I was willing to show. "I shall be very much obliged to you if you will take that trouble."

When we reached Huckleberry Corner, I stopped at the stage office while Dr. Lyon went over to engage board for me. He came back in about half an hour, saying it was all arranged and I could go right over. Half an hour afterwards I found myself settled in a very comfortable room at the house of Ezekiel Preston. He didn't take but two boarders, Dr. Lyon and myself. I wanted awfully to know how much board I was expected to pay, but I didn't dare to ask, as I wanted to pass, for a rich Southern widow, to whom money was of no consequence. The next day Dr. Lyon happened to mention to me, of his own accord, that they charged \$7 a week. It almost made me jump when I heard it, for I had calculated on not having more than half that to pay, and I felt sure that they piled on the price because they thought I was rich. However, when he told me I only said very coolly: "Oh, very well. Quite reasonable, I think." I know that remark made quite an impression on him, for after the he became quite attentive to me. So three weeks passed away. Every day regular we used to walk out together, and I know the people of Huckleberry Corner had a good deal to say about the rich, Southern lady that boarded at Mr. Preston's.

At length the expected declaration came, Dr. Lyon told me that ever since he had seen me he had been powerfully attracted by my beauty and attractions and entreated me to accept him. I told him it was very unexpected, and I didn't know as it would be right to the memory of Col. Sparkington to marry again, but if he thought it would be right to the memory of Col. Sparkington to marry again, but if he thought it would be right to the dear departed and insinuated that he bore a very strong resemblance to I began this work, you have not treated me as if I were an enemy and an intruder. You have answered satisfactorily all the questions as to age, physical condition and ownership of property. Your conduct meets my hearty approval not only as a government officer, but as a citizen, and with your permission I will ask you a question not down in my list. Are you engaged to be married to anybody?"
"I am, sir." replied the handsome widow, blushing and smiling.
"I feared so," said the census taker, with a sigh. a sigh.

And he put on his hat and went out into the cold world again, his faith in human nature restored, but his heart broken.

man whom I thought so worthy to fill the place of the dear departed and insinuated that he bore a very strong resemblance to

ne colonel. Dr. Lyon answered that in that case a b. Lyon answered that in that case a second marriage might be considered a compliment to my late husband, and intimated that a refusal might have the effect of driving him to suicide. Well, the upshot of it was that we agreed to be married in a week by the minister of Huckleberry Corner. Dr. Lyon said he would invite a lady cousin to be present and stand up with

SOMEBODY'S BOY.

[Detroit Free Press.]

from Death.

The Whole Line Cheered, Most Because Billy Wagg's Saturday, like a good many the Enemy Had Been Repulsed, But of his Saturdays, had been unprofitable. One Because He Had Again Escaped When he awoke the next morning he remembered that he had come home "broke," and he reflected sorrowfully that all through the week to come he would have to borrow As we were falling back upon Malvern money for his lunches and his cigars and her's disappointment.

Hill, in the peninsula campaign, the rear stay at home every night. He couldn't even guard fighting back the Confederate adpay his landlady, and the prospect was bad pay his landlady, and the prospect was bad for the spring suit which he needed so badvance, our brigade was wheeled to the left

ly. So Mr. Wagg, having been there oblighway and give the wounded and the stragglers an opportunity to close up. Across the fields, which were broken and wooded, advanced the enemy's skirmishers, followed by a double line of battle. We checked them with a volley, but they reformed and charged with a cheer. I could see their faces very plainly under the smoke, and as they rushed forward I noticed that the man directly in front of me was not a man, but a stripling of a boy. He didn't look to be more than 15 years old, and his face was white and scared. I had a dead-rest with my musket, and this boy coming straight upon me. Had he been a man I should have killed him. I could have hilled him. I could have killed him. I could have hill thin with my gyne shut. When I saw that it was a boy I couldn't fire upon him. I covered him once but his scared face turned my gun away.

I how of the stragglers and poportunity to close up. Advanced the enemy's skirmishers, to looked and won to sleep again.

Billy was young and good looking, and a clerk in the employ of an insurance company. He was a good clerk, too, and not at all a bad young man. But he had on a strong passion. That was gambling. Being a philosopher he had sought for some years the secret of entire happiness. He tried nearest approach to joy unalloyed was to play faro and win. He therefore played the nearest approach to joy unalloyed was to play faro and win. He therefore played regularly every pay day, which was every Saturday.

After about six months of the pursuit of this kind of felicity, Mr. Wagg found him saw that him with my gyes shut. When I saw that it was a boy I couldn't fire upon him. I covered him once but his scared face turned my gun away.

We lat them comported the enemy's skirmishers, tollowed dook in the remainder of the same with the had lest so much oftener that when he form a pinnacle of independence back to and he had experienced much happiness, but he had lest so much oftener that when he does a man in should have killed him. I could have hi Bless me, what a long sentence! However, as no eye but my own is ever to read it, it don't make so much difference.

Well, as I was saying, I concluded to go to some country town to spend the summer, to be more than 15 years old, and his regularly every pay day, which was every

well, as I was saying. I concluded to go to some country town to spend the summer, horing that, by passing myself off for a rich heiress or fashionable belle, I might be able to catch a beau.

So I began to look over the advertisements of country board, and at length came to the conclusion to go up to Huckleberry Corner, in New Hampshire, where all the people that ain't farmers are agriculturists. I provided myself with as many fine dresses as I could afford, for, you know, I wanted people to think I was wealthy. I found it so expensive that, before I got through, I found myself obliged to sell the half-acre of land that Grandfather Sparks left me in his will. But shen I thought how much more valuable a husband would be than a half-acre of land. So I submitted to the sacrifice with Christian fortitude and resignation, feeling pretty confident that my reward would come, sooper or later.

Stilding of a boy. He didn't look to be more than 15 years old, and his face was white and scared. I had a dead-rest with my musket, and this boy coming straight upon me. Had he been a man I should have killed him. I could have hit him with my eyes shut. When I saw that it was a boy I couldn't fire upon the half had been a man I should have killed him. I could have hit him with my eyes shut. When I saw that it was a boy I couldn't fire upon the well don't have hit him with my eyes shut. When I saw that it was a boy I couldn't fire upon the well don't fire upon the well don't fire upon the well don't have hit him with my eyes shut. When I saw that it was a boy I couldn't fire upon the half saily in debt. Sometimes he had he agriculated that when he had experienced much happiness, but he had lest so much oftener that when he figured up the business this Saturday morning for the boy as the smoke lifter. He stood, musket was looking for the boy as the smoke lifter. He stood, musket when I saw for the more impe

of This Country.

(Nature.)

The colors of rivers differ widely. The society and would think more of me in consequence.

The colors of rivers differ widely. The society and silly dropped the card just at his feet. But would you believe it, the provoking critter keut a looking out of the window for some time, and when he got through doing that never thought of looking at his feet. So loouthed sightly, and a ristocratic tone:

"Would you be kind enough to hand me the card which I accidentally let fall?"

"Certainly, ma'am," said he indifferently, stooping to pick it up. But when he saw the name he said ma more interested tope.

"I perceive that you are a Southern lady."

"Branch of the society of the Society of the Southern lady."

"Branch of the society of the S

After the theatre the desire for a good dinner was strong within him. But, of course, it must be won. He went to a faro bank, and, after an hour's play, during which at one time he was \$50 ahead, he was clean, flat broke. But he was a good loser, and he cheerfully borrowed \$10 from the proprietor. His credit was good, because he always paid the gamblers, even if he didn't pay his landlady. This \$10 he lost in another house, and there he borrowed \$5, which he disposed of in a third house in a vain attempt to make a losing king win.

and there he borrowed \$5, which he disposed of in a third house in a vain attempt to make a losing king win.

His loss there was not large enough to warrant arequest for a loan, and, though he made no sign, he was somewhat depressed as he felt through his empty pockets. He strolled down Broadway hoping that he might meet some affluent friend who would lend him enough to buy another stack. But he saw only those acquaintaness who he knew were as badly off as he was, and he did not bother to notice them. The evening was getting on. It wasn't at all the sort of evening he had looked forward to. He had been through the same experience often, but it made him no happier to recall that. What he wanted was money. He wanted it right away, too. Where could he gett!?

Suddenly he remembered that a thrifty

reflected that it must be his lucky night. He would win another hundred or so. But he didn't propose to take the risk of losing all he had won. He gave a hotel clerk whom he knew well \$200 of the money "Tom" he said earnestly. "keep that for me until tomorrow afternoon. I beat the bank tonight, and I'm going back to make another play with what I have left over this \$200. If I come back here tonight and ask you for it, or for any part of it, don't give it to me. Understand? Don't give it to me. Understand? Don't give it to me, no matter what I say."

"All right, Billy." answered the clerk. "You don't get it until tomorrow afternoon."

Flewer Watchers and a Garden Cleck—

Charms of a Midenman Night

"That's right," returned Billy, solemnly,
"no matter what I say."

He started in to play again, but his luck was all gone. He couldn't win a bet, and in a few moments he had to stop for want of the Grapevine and Wistaria Keep Awake

money.

"H'm," he ruminated. "that'll never do.
I'll have to get that back. I guess I'll get
twenty-five from Tommy."

He went back to Tommy.
"Tommy," he said, carelessly. "just let me
have twenty-five out o' that roll."
"No. I won't," said Tommy.
"But," lied Billy. "there's a man outside
to whom I owe \$25. I want to give it to
him."

Pay him tomorrow," said the clerk. I can't. He's going to Chicago tonight

A MILLION POSTAGE STAMPS.

inviting to idleness. such a peal of chimes arose from the city as he found 'madden ling.'

"All Genoa lay beneath him, and up from it, with some sudden set of the wind, came in one fell sound the clang and class of all its steeples, pouring into his ears again and again, in a tuneless, grating, distance, the composition of all its steeples, pouring into his ears again and again, in a tuneless, grating, distance, the index of all its steeples, pouring into his ears again and again, in a tuneless, grating, distance, the words of all its steeples, pouring into his ears again and again, in a tuneless, grating, distance, the his ideas spin round and round tild they lost themselves in a while of vexation and glddiness and dropped down dead." A couple of days later he wrotes to Forster a letter in one sentence. "Be have hear" and letter in one sentence." I have sent her of the chimes at midight, Master Shallow," A few days later he wrotes of Forster a letter in one sentence. "I have made to convents of Genoa. I see nothing but the chimes at midight to have more alive and the fresh to many minds eye. Horatio." Thus it was a least the preliminary throes more now novel. Despondency, doubts, difficulties and every hear the preliminary throes more moved the end of 1848 he was making holiday at Broadstairs, his mind running on a subject. "I have not," he writes from hers.

"Seen Fancy write with perfunction of the substitute and helps herself, much at the reaching, are motating around me. I must got to work head foremost when I get home."

"Seen Fancy write to work head foremost when I get home."

"In february, 1849, he is in Brighton."

"The formary, 1849, he is in Brighton." A sea for today, but yesterday inexpressibly delicous. My mind running like a high sea on names—not satisfied yet, though."

Feb. 23 he found titles of some sort, to will. "Mag. Diversion's. Being the Personal His."

"Yucca filamentosa, or "Adam's needle and thread." conspicuous in many gardens.

here.

"Seen Fancy write
With pencil of light
On the blotter so solid commanding the sea.
but I shouldn't wonder if she were to do it one of these days. Dim visions of divers things are floating around me. I must go to work head foremost when I get home."
Home he goes, yet gets no further.
In february, 1849, he is in Brighton. "A sea fog today, but yesterday inexpressibly delicious. My mind running like a high sea on names—not satisfied yet, though."
Feb. 23 he found titles of some sort, to wit:
"Mag's Diversion's, Being the Personal History of Mr. Thomas Mag the Younger of Blunderstone House."
Then came a series of variations in the expository part of the title. Blunderstone house becoming Copperfield house, Then came "The Personal History of David Copperfield the Younger and His Aunt Margaret." Feb. 26 he sent Forster a list of six names, which may be found set out at length—at great length—in the Life.
Forster and Dickens' children finally determined his choice among the six, and the title once settled all is plain sailing, He went through this elaborate process with most of his titles. There were a dozen tentative titles for "Bleak House," most of them leading off with "Tom-All-Alones," and 14 for "Hard Times." It was the same with "A Tale of Two Cities."

Late-The Locust Settles Down Early.

[E. M. Hardinge in New York Evening Post.] A sleeping garden, so it seems, could exist All people who are going on trains are in a nowhere save in fairyland. It must surround the palace of the Sleeping Beauty. The s We can fancy that the gardener is napping "Yes."

"Can't. He's going to Chicago tonight and he wants it."

behind a great cobweb. The spider dangling in it is dreaming of fat flies. The

grasshoppers, crickets and katydids are all

silent. The butterflies hang motionless on
the plants, like brightly colored leaves, and
the usually busy ants and bees have gone

"Yes."

"Yes."

"To ne reaccely on the balustrade sits

"Yes."

"Ye

the plants, like brightly colored leaves, and the suntally busy ants and bees have gone home to slumber away a well-earned vacation. The peacock on the balustrade sits motionless beside his motionless shadow. The birds' little heads are all tucked under their wings and filled with visions of ripe cherties.

But the flowers—what do they do? And what goes on in the kitchen garden? Can one see, even in fairyland, slumbering bean one see, even in fairyland, slumbering bean wines or dozing onions?

Strange to say, we need not journey to enchanted lands to find such things as these. It can see garden beds (well named) full of sleeping plants any summer night in my suburban garden of plainest prose, where ill weeds flourish, and mosquitoes bite, and the tax-gatherer troubles, and street arabs break through and steal.

The portulacca drowses first. Its saucershaped flowers close at sunset, taking the aspect of opening buds. They worship the sun as devoutly as any Parsee of old, and have no real life except in his presence. Tomorrow morning, if his face is hidden, the portulacca will not have the heart to unfurl a single blossom, but as soon as he appears the despondent plants will cheer up and doa festal array to do him honor. After the portulacca flowers are settled for the night the leaves grow sleepy, and gradient and wulgar cousin, also keeps early hours. Shortly after sunset it, too, is asleep, with its leaves cuddled together in little bunches, and three sunset it, too, is asleep, with its leaves cuddled together in little bunches, and they are considered in the walls and looked up and down the track, and peered at his glowering tinage in the croaked looking-glass, and looked 20 times at the time table, he is ready to give his kingdom for the sound of a locomotive winds which and the same number of times at the time turner and the education of the provided in the provided with a small feet form of the control of the contro

The Difficulty He Experienced in Finding Titles.

(Macmillan's Magazine.)

Till Dickens had fixed upon his title he could not get seriously at work. He was in Genoa in 1844, and had a Christmas story to write. He had never, he said, so staggered upon the threshold before. The subject was there, but he had not found a title for it, nor the machinery to work it with. "Sitting down one morning resolute for work, though against the grain, his hand being out and everything being inviting to idleness, such a peal of chimes arose from the city as he found 'madden' in twith some sudden set of the wind, came in one fell sound the clang and clash of all its steeples, pouring into his ears always the Dickens when lent, and they refuse stubbornly to be twisted into any other position but that which they have themselves chosen to take. This curious stifiness seems to be a characteristic of all sleeping foliage.

The common locust settles down early. The end leatlet of the long cluster hangs like a plummet, and the side leaflets turn the worows back to back.

Geranium leaves at night seem to twist themselves into deep cups to catch and hold the dew.

But some of the dwellers in my garden wake and watch while others are fast saleed. The homeysuckle grows more alive and alert as dusk closes in. The fresh flowers are always and again, in a tuneless, grating, distingtion, that made his ideas spin round and round till they lost themselves in a whirl of vexation and giddiness and dropped down dead." A couple of days later he writes again: "It is a great thing to have my title and see my way how to work the bells. Let them clash upon me now from all the churches and to convents of Genoa. I see nothing but the church of Genoa is seen them in. In my mind's eye, Horatfo." Thus it was always with Dickens when setting about a limp.

be saw only those acquaintances who he had not before to notice them. The week ing was getting on. It wasn't at all the sort of evening he had looked forward to. He could be sort of evening he had looked forward to. He could be sort of evening he had looked forward to. He could be sort of evening he had looked forward to. He could be sort of evening he had looked forward to. He could be sort of evening he had looked forward to. He could be sort of evening he had looked forward to. He could be sort of the sort of the had not before he had not before partonized, being admitted after a bree some little the next saturally, with ruinous.

He hurried back to the gambler's nasture, feeling that he ought to have a bit to care. The could manage the hurried back to the gambler's nasture, feeling that he ought to have a bit to care. The could manage the hurried back to the gambler's nasture, feeling that he ought to have a bit to care. The could be some little time his luck was unto inspect the some little time his luck was unto inspect the house with a thick roll in his made pocks, he found himself worth \$220. The dealer should be some little time his luck was unto his conditions. The house with a thick roll in his misde pocks, he house with a thick roll in his misde pocks. The house with a thick roll in his misde pocks, he house his the thick roll in his misde pocks. The house with a thick roll in his misde pocks, he house with a thick roll in his misde pocks, he house with a thick roll in his misde pocks, he house with a thick roll in his misde pocks, he have the could be a saw of the co

Speak of the "sleep of the earth." Mother Nature has no sconer hushed one set of children to rest than she begins to attend the needs and to superintend the labors and frolics of many more.

Night is full of life as beautiful and intense as that of the day, and as unknown to many of us as that of another planet.

Mr. Finn Gets Jealous and

THE COUNTRY DEPOT.

Boston People Might Call It a Railroad Station, but Country People Say it

(Kate Thorn in New York World.)
If there is anything specially planned, and specially calculated to try a man's A Rutabaga Turnip With a Core of faith in the eternal wisdom and fitness of all things, it is having to wait for a train at a country railroad station. The train that he is going to take is generally behind time. And he is in a hurry.

test and most uninviting place in that part | wid ye. Hav' ye no manners?'

whistle.

And the old woman who comes in with her bundles, and the young woman who comes in with her crying baby, are welcome as the flowers in spring. He never before realized how entertaining a crying baby might be under some circumstances. Something to look at—something to listen to.

He studies the old woman's bonnet, and he counts the buttons on the baby's cloak, and he wonders what is in the big bundle, and what is in the little box, and then he loaks at his watch again, and compares it with the clock, and finds that the clock has been stopped an hour, at the least calculation.

By and by the ticket-seller comes leisurely By and by the ticket-seller comes leisurely in and opens his little window. Oh, what an encouraging sound it is!-sweeter than music to the ears of the weary waiter. He rushes up and gets his ticket. Then he sits down and reads it all over. He never dreamed that a railroad ticket could be such interesting reading. He has never before looked upon that sert of literature as worthy of notice. Well, circumstances worthy of notice. Well, circumstances alter cases, and you do not know what you might be driven to consider as entertainment until you have waited for a train at some country railroad station.

PEKIN'S TOY RAILWAY.

A Line Three Miles Long which Diverts the Chinese Emperor. [Shanghai Letter.] About two years ago they presented a

complete miniature railway to the Emperor through Li Hung Chang, and the line, which is about three miles long, is laid

which is about down within the imperial city.

The young Emperor is very much interested in its workings, and spends a great deal of his time in riding to and fro in the beautifully appointed little carriages.

The was greatly struck with the toy railelder Finn with an air of profound wisdom. "Min that sails awa' in ships t'ach the "Min that sails awa' in ships t'ach the regulars." reactionary party among his advisers were adverse to the miniature line being laid down within the precincts of the sacred city, and it was very near being returned to the

and it was very near being returned to the donors.

But the government was afraid lest it should give offence to the French, who are greatly feared and respected since they burned and sunk the Chinese fieet at Focohow and inflicted such disastrous defeats upon the Chinese legions in the south. In the end the present was accepted, but the high authorities would not allow any foreigners to have a hand in laying down or working the model railway.

The result was when they started the little engine they could not stop it, and great consternation was occasioned to the occupants in the palace by their inability to control the strange contrivance of the forcontrol the strange contrivance of the for-eigners, which dashed along the line till it was pulled up by coming in contact with a

was pured by of one of the mound of earth.

Since then, however, a French driver has been procured, and the Emperor is a frequent traveller upon the cars. Josh Billings' Philosophy. [New York Weekly.]
Bizzy boddys are like ants; alwus in grate hurry about nothing.
One grate reason whi every boddy likes

no one kan make one like it. There is sum hope ov a man who iz wicked, but not weak.

Debt iz like enny other kind ov a trapeazy enuff tew git into, but hard enuff to git out ov.

There is no kind ov flattery so powerful.

the Falls ov Niagara so mutch iz. bekauze

so subtle, and at the same time so agreeable az deference.

Bare necessitys will support life no doubt, o will the works support a watch; but they oth want greasing once in a while, jist a both want greasing over good kind ov a leacher. Philosophy iz a very good kind ov a teacher, and yu may be able tew live by it, but yu kant live on it. Hash will tell.

Lazyness weighs 18 ounces to the pound.

The history ov life 1z tew hope and be disappointed, the viktory 1z to "never say

die."
The way tew fame iz like klimbing a greast pole; thare ais't but phew kan do it, and even then it don't pay,

The Clove Cure. [Life.]

She was talking confidentially to her bosom friend.
"Now that we are married," she said "John has stopped drinking entirely. I have not detected the odor of liquor about him since our wedding day." "Was it difficult for him to stop?" in-quired the bosom friend. "Oh no. not at all. He just eats cloves. He says that is a certain cure."

The Indications Strong. [Chicago Tribune.]
Mr. Kajones—Laura, hew many times has that young sneak, Grigson, been to see you Miss Kajones—Perhaps five or six times. father. Why?
Mr. Kajones (much excited)—First thing

you know, Laura, he'll be coming here reg-[Chatter.]
Actor—Your first couplet is fine; but your econd suggests Goldsmith.
Rhymer-Why compare us?

Actor-Because Goldsmith's dead and cannot hear me. Of No Consequence. [New York Weekly,] Young husband—Who is that fellow you have been chatting with all the evening.

Pretty wife-Oh, he isn't anybody-merely

one of my old lovers. Their Future Secure. [Chatter.]
She-Come get up, you silly fellow, and tell me how we are to live; we cannot live on love, you know. He-No; but we can live on love's father.

Just His Way. [Life.] Merritt-Did that critic read your poem and give you his opinion? Tubbs-He gave me his opinion.

Talks About Ostriches. They Lav Eggs Like Watermelons, and

They Eat Red-Het Horseshee Nails. Dynamite Ends the Race Forever.

[New York Sun.]

"Mickey, phy don't you say good avenin' hurry.

The station is always located in the hottest and most suitable and most su and snoring while his idle tools he rusting behind a great cobweb. The spider dang-Little Mike looked up from his geography

forgetting the discourtesy in her desire for knowledge.

"It's a big hin, jist." "An' is it bigger'n my dominick, Mickey?" asked his aunt, who puided herself on having the largest chickens in Wil

"Bigger'n your dominick?" sneered Mickey. "Musha, your dominick would only r'ach up till the big hin's ankles, an' him standin' on his tip toes.' "Dear, dear!" said his aunt, in astonish ment; "an' does it tell all about th' big hins in th' little buke ye hav' thare?"

"Ay, it do. an' a dale more funny things." replied Mickey.
"An' is thim big hens speckled, or dominicks, or fwhat?" "They're nather, auntie. They're called ostridges, 'cause ostridge feathers grows on

'em."
"D'ye hear that now, Biddy? Faix, that b'y's head'll crack wan o' those da's wid th' quare things in it."
Mrs. Finn looked fondly upon her boy.
Love and admiration shone upon her face

Mrs. Finn looked fondly upon her loy. Love and admiration shone upon her face as she said:

"Musha, but th' angils'll take good care o' him whin he's planted."

Mr. Finn had been sitting by the stove smoking his cutty pipe and listening to the conversation with a great deal of interest. But there had been so many evidences of his son's superior wisdom of late that Mr. Finn was getting jealous. In order to show that he had some knowledge of the subject under discussion, and being positive that he would not be contradicted he said:

"Thar's plinty o' thim ostridges in Irelind, plinty o' thim. Fix. ye c'ud buy ostridge mate in Ballinasloe market for four pince h'pinny th' pound whin I was a weeny little lad. Me father had two o' thim, an' they use to ate two bushels o' corn every da'. But go wan an' tell yer austy all about thim. Mickey. They're mighty quare animals, so they are, mighty quare!"

Mr. Finn having apparently established in the minds of his hearers his familiarty with the ostrich, resumed his silence and his pipe. Mickey was surprised as his father's interruption. He well knew the habitat of the "big hins," and he also knew the disastrous consequences which would ensue if he contradicted his father's statements.

"Well," said he, "there's two kinds we well," said he, "there's two kinds we

ensue if he contradicted his father's statements.

"Well." said he, "there's two kinds it ostridges—Irish and Afrikan. Th' ostridges as lives in Afrikay is un fate high. Ye'd hav't' git a ladther t' be lukin' over wan o' thare backs. They lay eggs as big as me father's Sunda' hat—"

Here Mr. Finn interrupted with: "Thrue fur ye, me by, thrue fur ye, Manny a toime did I g' out in me father's haymow in Ballinasloe an' tome back wid two eggs loke watermelons under me two arrums. Go wan wid yer sthory, Mickey."

Mickey glanced at his father and caught an angry movement of his head and a suggestive wink of his left eye and then resumed:

gestive wink of his left eye and then resumed:

"Whin wan o' thim big hins is goin' t' lay an egg ye'll see th' rooster standin' up an crowin'—tuck-tuck-tuck-caw, so ye'll hear 'em five miles over hill an' dale. Thin all th' nagurs comes runnin' wid bushel baskets t' see who'll get thar first."

"But, Mickey, does they ate th' eggs biled or raw?" said his aunt. eagerly.

"Biled." said little Mike, reflectively. "Ye see, wans't upon a tolme they used it' ate 'em raw: but now they biles 'em in the same pot wid th' missionaries."

"An' fwhat kin' o' things is thim?" said his aunt.

nagurs."
"An' does the nagurs kill them?" ex claimed the aunt, holding up her hands in

claimed the aunt, holding up her hands in horror.

"Ay, they do, they do, bad luck t' thim. Jist cracks their skull with a tomahawk and flings 'em intil the pot and sits there a-waitin'."

Mickey's aunt was alarmed. Her fears for her personal safety prompted her to say: "How far away is thim bloody heythins, Mickey?"

"Oh, a t'ousand miles, be say, and more be land."

Mickey?"
"Oh, a t'ousand miles, be say, and more be land."
"Thank th' saints fur that!" said the aunt.
"An' fwhat does they be atin', Mickey, th' ostridges. I mane?" asked the old lady.
"Snakes," replied little Mike.
Then, being warned by his father's angry glance that there were no snakes in Ireland, he corrected himself with:
"Th' kind as lives in Afriky does, I mane. Snaikes an' sand. Th' sand is fer t' grind the snaikes up in their craps. They'll jis stoop down an' pick up a snaike out iv th' road, and swally him widout saying 'by yer lave.' It's jist a peck and a swally, an' Mr. Snaike is gone loike string banes."
"But the rale lrish ostridge wouldn't ate snaikes" broke in Mr. Finn. "Av coorse ye c'u'dn't expect that th' animals 'u'd be differ from th' haythen cannybils thimselves in a haythin counthry. Oh, but th' Irish ostridges were fone animals and grane top-knois and grane feathers. There was on'y two o' thim, an' they're dead now."
"An' fwhat killed thim?" said Mickey's aunt, eagerly.
"Well, wan o' thim was kilt atin red-hot

aunt eager!y.
"Well, wan o' thim was kilt atin red-hot
horse-shee nails out in Larry Doolan's
blacksmith shop and th' other died a nat'ral

blacksmith shop and th' other died a nat'ral death."

"Did he kill himsel' wid paris grane?" said Mickey, mischievously.

"No, he died from swallyin' a sthuffed ruta-bago turnip," replied Mr. Finn. "Ye see an account iv th' foine grane feathers in his tail th' gurls ust t' pull th' feathers out t' put in thare Sunda' bounets. Well, wan da' whin Judy Finnican was passin' by, fwhat should she see but Mr. Ostridge feedin' be th' roadside as quiet as a gravestone. Fwhat does she do but she steps up an' pulls a foine feather out iv his tail. So he lets dhrive wid wan iv his fate an' bruk her'n two pieces. Af coorse Roger, Judy's brother, was mad whin he sees his sister kilt in sich a dignacious manner. So fwhat does he do but he goes an' sthuffs a rutabago turnip wid nice foine blastin' powdher, an' fastens a fuse t' it, an' whin Mr. Ostridge swallys th' turnip he lights th' fuse, an' the beautiful Irish animal was blown into four Irish countries, poor thing!"

As Mr. Finn closed his recital he looked across the table and saw a broad grin upon his son's face.

Gold is Practically Indestructible.

[Jewelers' Weekly.]
Gold may be said to be everlasting and indestructible. The pure acids have no effect upon it. Air and water alike are unable to work its destruction. While to the baser metals they are decay, to gold they

are innocuous.

Bury it through the long ages, and when the rude tool of the excavator again brings it to light, while everything around it or it to light, while everything around it or originally associated with it is returned to dust and the delicate form which it adormed has become a powder so impalpable as to be inappreciable, the delicate tracery of the finest gold thread remains.

Days, years, century upon century may roll by; mighty empires rise and fall; dynasties which deem their power everlasting and armies which have marched and conquered may become nerveless; cities teeming with millions may become the abode of the owl, yet the thin filament of gold remains today as it was 5000 years ago. Truly gold is a noble metal.

[Chicago Herald's New York Letter.]
I was standing on the deck of the City of Rome last Saturday, bidding bon voyage to

a friend who was sailing, when I saw a pair of feet descending the ladder from the upper deck. Such a pair of feet! So dainty, so small, shod in such stunning white canwas shoes, with trimmings and louis Quinze heels of alligator. These feet were followed by a pair of trim ankles and shapely limbs in black silk stockings, surrounded by a halo of frills. Then came a navy serge gown; then a smart, bright blue reefer jacket, as natty and nautical as possible with its brass buttons and buff collar, cuffs and pockets. Then came a mischlevous face and nut-brown hair under a blue sailor hat and gauze veil, and I recognized Sadie Martinot. The fair and erratic Sadie fiashes like a meteor back and forth between two continents. She is always going to return to the stage, but she never does. We have been hearing of her ill health for some time, but she looked the picture of rosy health that day, and the handsome officers of the a friend who was sailing, when I saw a pair

ship were vying with each other to make her comfortable, while the elderly spinsters and spectacled school teachers had to shift for themselves. BRIC-A-BRAC.

To Belinda. [New York Sun.] You cannot but wonder If he can be true:

For men lie like thunder Whenever they woo. Serenade. [Lida Lewis Watson in New York Mercury.]

Hark! as the shadow deep

Tenderly falls. Low to his mate asleep The nightingale calls! Sweet as the bee that sips, Light as the swallow dips-

Banish alarms— Low, love, sink to rest Here in mine arms! A Summer Holiday. f.J. B. G. in Youth's Companion.]

Nature today is keeping
A summer holiday;
No season this for weeping— But one I love's away Brooks and the birds are singing.
And children shout at play; I hear the joy-bells ringing-

But one I love's away Oh, bright the sun is shining, And all the world is gay; Yet here I sit repining. For one I love's away!

The Deserter.

[Tom Hall in Munsey's Weekly.] I saw no wrong in kissing him He seemed so true, so tender; I saw no harm in woodland walks With him for a defender. Ah me! I did not think it then
That for that very reason
He'd quite refuse to marry me,
And boast of all his treason.
All right! I proved an allb!
The day they say I kissed him;
And now he's lost his fortune And now he's lost his fortune I am very glad I missed him.

The Temptation of St. Anthony. [Bentley's Miscellanv.]
There are many devils that walk this world.

Devils large, and devils small; Devils on meagre, and devils so stout; Devils with horns, and devils without; Sly devils that go with their tails upourled; Bold devils that carry them quite unfurled; Meek devils, and devils that brawl; Serious devils, and laughing devils;

Imps for churches, and imps for revels: Devils uncouth, and devils polite; Devils black, and devils white; Devils foolism, and devils wise But a laughing woman, with two bright eyes, Is the worsest devil of all.

Carpe Diem. [Mary F. Haynes in New York Home Journal.]
It is remembrance makes the present sweet
And lends the very rosiest light to hope,
Because gay Beatrice fed my passion's heat,
Say, should I hang me with her skipping-rope?
Because I loved her, I loved May the better;
Helen was kind, and Theadore too: Helen was kind, and Theodora, too Once I dreamed that I loved Henrietta;
But neither of them was so fair as you! Now I love you. "And will I love forever?

Nay, that's a question hard to answer yet,
For, look you, time has vanquished my endeavor And you may change, or I. perchance, forget, All fear is folly, sweet. Kiss me today Look how you white sail flies along the bay! Tantalus.

[Alice Gray Cowan in the Times-Democrat.] metimes I muse and life's sad cheats recall, Of thirst-consumed Tantalus I think, How the bright wave recoiled when he would drinkNo cool, bright drop on his parched lips might fall. The good must suffer as if criminal:

They grasp at pleasures but to see them shrink
Beyond their reach; forever on the brink

Of tasting honey in the place of gall. Thorns shall he clasp who reaches out for flowers;
The joyous heart must bow "at sorrow's pale— The strong become most pitiably weak; Drought shall be his who looks for timely showers; Routed, who cry, "There's no such word as

And pitying hearts are freighted till they break. A Word. (Flaval Scott Mines in New York Home Journals

I caught one word—one whisper low—
The word of a thousand meanings, "No." Have you heard the organ's tones grow di At the closing of some grand old hymn, While echoed and tossed from arch to stone That sweet "Amen" when the hymn was done? Have you heard the birds their carols sing Till the whole wild forest seemed to ring, As the golden sunlight swept the plain After a day of mist and of rain?

Have you heard the bells at eventide And then stopped to catch the minor plaint Of Ora pro Nobis, sweet and faint? As sweet as these came the answer "No,"

When he whispered softly, "Shall I go (Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Indianapolis Times, On the river of life, as I float along,
I see with the spirit's sight

That many a nauseous weed of wrong
Has root in a seed of right.
For evil is good that has gone astray, And sorrow is only blindness, And the world is always under the sway Of a changeless law of kindness. The commonest error a truth can make Is shouting its sweet voice hoarse, And sin is only the soul's mistake
In misdirecting its force.
And love, the fairest of all fair things That ever to men descended, Grows rank with nettles and poisonous thin Unless it is watched and tended. There could not be anything better than this Old world in the way it began, And though some matters have gone amis

From the great original plan; And however dark the skies may appear,
And however souls may blunder,
I tell you, it all will work out clear, For good lies over and under An Anglomaniac Indeed. Relle Thistlewaite in Detroit Free Press. She was an Anglomaniac, And he—his name was Zekle: She always called a bag a sack,
Molasses she considered treacle,
No matter how the talk might drift,

To call an elevator "lift," And change to jug a harmless pitcher. Canned goods were "tinned provisions," eeal Was coals; and what she called a basin Was kept for table use—a bowl—
Not what poor Zekle washed his face in. And how she said, "just fancy!" Oh,
'Twas sad such words should come so handy, And every moment, "don't you know?"

She munched her "sweets"—what we call cand; No matter in what way she ailed Her notes were "posted," never mailed, And postals remained post cards still.

An overcoat was great coat, and A cracker was considered biscuit,
'Oh, my!" thought Zekle, "Oh, my land!
Shall I propose to her and risk it?" She was an Anglomaniac, But when he asked her if she would Accept him as he was—Good lack! She blushed and said she—guessed—she could!

His Starlight. [Frank Dempster Sherman in May Lippincott's,] You, who at my elbow sit, By whose eyes my lines are lit, How shall any poet's pen Stars like these shine out above-Beacons kindled there by love-Lighting up the paths below Where he wanders to and fro? Is it strange the rhymes should kiss They but mimic those, my sweet, Who of old were wont to meet— Meet and linger at the bars Making love beneath the stars; We ourselves were happy rhymes In those dear, betrothal times.

Take this lyric: every line Take this lyric; every line
But reflects the stars that shine
O'er my shoulder telling me
Of my sweetheat's constancy;
And if any word appear
Vague or needless, say you. Here Went a cloud across his skies; This is where its shadow lies. But if any turn of phrase Tempt your lips to lisp its praise, Know you there the poet caught From your eyes the graceful thou All the merits of his song To those constant stars belong— To those tender eyes that brim Full with love to gladden hims

Taste I, as wine, thy lips, Rarer than all! Now from thy troubled breast John's Wood, in London, the literary and artistic centre, and Passy and Anteuil, just out of Paris, are much cheaper and quieter. In Wordsworth's country, charming

out being requested, and, most we of all, refused all mention of a fee.

THE SCHOOLGIRL HYPNOTISM.

A Letter of Explanation from Miss

Call-Not Hypnotism.

[New York Sun.]

call as competent witnesses such expert practitioners as Dr. J. J. Putnam, specialist in nervous diseases: Dr. Willnam Wessel-hoeft, and Dr. C. J. Blake of Harvard Col-

ANNIE PAYSON CALL.

legend-are all

GROUPED TOGETHER.

A Nest of Gotham's Millionnaires-

Magnificent Residences to be Built.

onnaires on the 5th av. block, between 56th and 57th sts., next year. C. P. Hunt ington, the Bonners and William Waldorf

stor-who is now known, by the way, as

'Mr. Astor," and whose cards bear that

and 5th av. are occupied respectively by Cornelius Vanderbilt and William C. Whitney, so that four of the richest men in the coun try will be within a radius of 500 feet of one another. Undoubtedly both the Astor and Huntington houses are to be built so that the ladies of these two rich families may have suitable places in which to entertain extensively. Mrs. Astor will probably assume the position of the recognized leader of New York society, and undoubtedly Mr. Huntington's daughter will bring her husband. Prince Hatzfeld, here so as to start the new house off with a boom. The plans of the magnificent residences to be erected for the two famous families show that they are to have private ball-rooms. as well as picture galleries and all the rest of it. Undoubtedly the Astor house will make a brave showing in rivaly to the magnificent balaces of the Vanderblits, for architecture is a fad with the present Mr, Astor. He has made a study of it for many years, and has written entertainingly on the subject. A great many curious statements are floating around concerning the new hotel which is to take the place of the late John Jacob Astor's residence on 33d st. and 5th av. There is no question of the "desecration of the old homestead" in the matter at all. William Waldorf Astor has not lived in the family house for a great many years, and the place has no particular associations which warrant him in keepit. It is too far down-town for a residence nowadays, and the erection of a gigantic hotel on the site is practically in line with the dead million naire's desires. It is not generally known that the late head of the Astor house at one time thought seriously of uniding a mammoth hotel three blocks lower down 5th av. I heard today from a man who is connected in a business way with the Astors that the new house is to be called the Waldorf, though as yet there has been no confirmation of it. It would be a delicate compliment to the little village across the water from which the Astors sprang.

[Brooklyn Eagle.]

Boston, June 12.

aconic but powerful



the Manse and stop with your Uncle William till the redcoats leave the town," and he rides swiftly away. Dolly gazes after him wistfully till he is

out of sight, and then turns to Reuben. 'Won't you come in to breakfast, Neighbor Hosmer?" she says, "or can't you spare

"No," he answers. "As your father says, the powder may be wanted at any moment. I only wish there was more of it," glancing regretfully over his shoulder at the few kegs. "This is so little compared with what those rascally redcoats will have.

says Dolly, feeling that she can take an interest now that the dreaded pipe is at a safe distance from the powder.

'What is she like?" he repeats. "Well, she has honest blue eyes like yours, and—wait; I have her miniature. Perhaps you'd

wait; I have her miniature. Perhapsyou ulike to see it."

He lays his pipe on the edge of the box while he feels in his pocket for the miniature. Dolly stops rowing and clasps her hands in terror; then, as she sees the hot ashes slipping from the pipe toward a bit of straw left sticking from the box, she can stand it no longer. She leans forward, and, seizing the hot bowl, holds it high in the air.

ATHER, your break fast is ready now."

It is the morning of the 10th of April, 1775, and though 1775, and th

Acton, and tell him the regulars are on the road here from Lexiagton."

"So they're really coming," says Harris, compressing his lips sternly. "To destroy the ammunition, I suppose. In that case there's no time to be lost in getting this cart to the village, for every bit of powder will be needed. You will have to take it. Reuben, either to the court house or to Maj. Buttrick's. I must be off at once."

"Will there be fighting, father?" Dolly asks, as he bends from his saddle to give her a farewell kiss.

"God only knows," he answers. "If the reports from Lexington be true, we have a terrible day before us. You had best not stay here alone, he adds. "Row down to the Manse and stop with your Uncle Willed."

With surprise at Dolly's martial companion. "I believe this box is to be delivered to you, madam." he says, his blue eyes full of suppressed laughter.

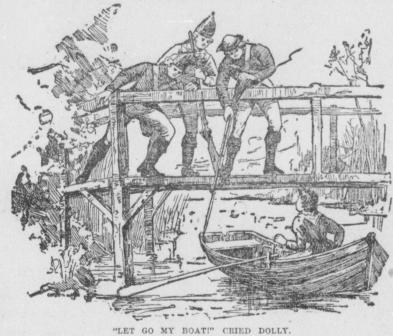
"Dorothy and I have had great difficulty in keeping it from the thieving redcoats. Many a parrow escape have we had." "Father forgot to take care of it." says Dolly, looking meaningly at Mrs. Buttrick. "Will you keep it now? I shall be back presently." Once more they glide down the river until they reach Mr. Rice's landing. "Goodby, little rebe', I trust the day is not far distant when we may share the same feelings towards King Geerge." "Yours will have to change vastly before that day comes," is Dolly's saucy reply, as she glauces back at the gay figure of the young officer who, standing there in the spring sunlight waves her a merry fewell.

It is sunset of the same day, when Dolly and her old hand maiden Betty make their way up the wood path leading to Betty's way up the wood path reading to betty scottage.

At the first intimation of danger, the old woman left her tiny house near the Lexington road, and sought protection at the Manse, but now the village is quiet again she has insisted on returning home; and so Dolly goes with her to bear her company through the night.

Alow moan comes from a thicket while

A low moan comes from a thicket while they are passing. Betty stoops and hastily parts the thick branches and there they see lying on the ground before them the figure of a British soldier. figure of a British soldier.
"Law sakes!" cries Betty, recoiling. "It's



"Oh, Tabitha!" says Dolly, sorrowfully, burying her face in the soft fur of her pet cat. "I'm afraid things are going very, very wrong. Those terrible Britishers! How can we keep them out of the town with so can we keep them out of the town with so an exclampation of distress."

"Oh, Tabitha!" says Dolly, sorrowfully, one of them bloodthirsty red coats. He's got his deserts at last, for he looks 'sif he was done for."

But Dolly, touched by that helpless moan, is leaning beside him. She turns his face to the wanned light, and then starts back with an exclampation of distress.

and every little is needed, he says. What

'He said to the court house or to Mai. Buttrick's," she muses. "I could get it to the Buttrick's, not through the village, for I might meet some of the redcoats, besides it is too heavy, but I could easily carry it down to the river, and then I wouldn't be more than 15 minutes in rowing to the

"The only trouble would be the South bridge. If the Britishers were there, they'd surely never let me row under their very noses with a keg of gunpowder. I must think of some way to hide it.

"I could put the keg in the chest; they might think it was clothes or something, and I can tie it up with a stout cord, and-No time for further words. It is half past 7 now, and Dolly fears to delay longer, so with great care she places the keg in the thest and packs straw about it to keep it

steadily for several minutes. Then, as she turns the bend in the river, she suddenly rests on her oars, her heart beating wildly, for there on the very bridge under which she must pass she sees the glittering bayonets and scarlet coats of a group of English soldiers.

Dolly hesitates only a moment, then she

continues the course and is nearly under the bridge when a peremptory voice arrests Stop, my lass, we must have your boat

for a time to take this gentieman down the river to Mr. Rice's."
"I'll not lend my boat for any such pur-pose," she answers back stoutly, continuing Mr. Rice is a tory," she adds, as the boat

Mr. Rice is a tory." She adds, as the boat glides swittly under the bridge.
But as it emerges from the other side its progress is checked. A red-coat leaning over the low railing has thrust his bayonet into the stern and the boat comes to a sudden standstill. den standstill.

Dolly raises her pretty, flushed face to those above her, and with flashing eyes rries angrily. "Let go my boat at once! What right have you to hinder me like

his?"
"A little rebel, I see," says the offender with a loud laugh. "Nevertheless, we must have your boat for Capt. Chandos, and that at once."

Dolly's heart is beating wildly for the safety of her gunpowder, and Capt, Chandos, seeing the troubled look in her blue syes, fancies she is frightened and comes hastily forward.

"My pretty lass," he says with a reassuring smile. "you have no cause to fear. I merely wish to get to Mr. Rice's as soon as possible; I'll only need your boat for half an hour."

an hour."
Dolly has been turning matters swiftly over in her mind, and she now answers:
"Well, then, if I must, l'll take you down;

but that man." glancing contemptuously at the first speaker, "shall not step foot in this

the first speaker, "shall not step foot in this boat.

A loud laugh greets the rejoinder, and Capt. Chandos lowering himself into the boat, stree merrily:

The boat is freed, and Dolly, seizing her pars, bends again to her task. Her quick brain has already furnished her with a plausible story to account for the powder, so when Capt Chandos, catching sight of the box, exclaims: "Why, what have you here?" she answers. "That's grandmother's silver. I am taking it to Aunt Hetty Buttrick's to hide till the redcoats leave the twm, for we were warned they would take servithing they could lay their hands to. That's the reason I wouldn't give my boat to your soldiers."

Then she drops her eyes hastily, for this is the first lie she has ever told, and though it is for a good cause, it troubles her Puritan conscience not a little.

All unconscious of the explosive material beside him the young officer leans daugerously near the chest and with a blazing taper carelessly lights his pipe.

When he looks up he sees that all the pretty color has fied from his little companion's face.

"Egad!" he says to himself. "What a little rebel she is to be at such a white heat par account of a few words. I must do some-

on's face.
"Egad!" he says to himself. "What a little rebel she is to be at such a white heat on account of a few words. I must do something to bring myself back to her good graces." Then aloud:
"What is your name, little one?"
"Dorothy Harris," she replies briefly, with a slight feeling of relief as the taper being extinguished, he leans ack in his place,
"Dorothy?" he says, with interest. "Why, that is my little sister's name, Dorothy and she is just about your age, too. Dear little thing!"-softly. softly.

-softly.

v she cried when I came away, and ad she'll be to see her big brother

What is she like? Tell me about her,"

It is only a step." He smiles a feeble assent and then slowly they get him to his feet, and half lead half carry, him to Betty's little room, where he sinks fainting on her neat bed. Betty examines his wounds and then draws Dolly aside.



Dolly, without another word, hurries from the house straight to Dr. Prescott's. The good man has just returned from visiting the wounded, and is filled with patriotic fire. He comes to meet her with outstretched hands.

"Well, Dorothy," he exclaims, "we've shown the British today what stuff we're made of. Methinks they'll believe in Yankee pluck after this. And you, my little

made of. Methinks they'll believe in Yankee pluck after this. And you my little patriot. I've just heard what you did for us. That was a brave deed, my lass, and will not soon be forgotten. What's this? Why, Dorothy child, tears! Surely you will not treat your first victory in this wise."

Then Dolty, falling on her knees beside him, sobs out the whole story.

"But, doctor," she says imploringly at the end. "If we find he can never fight against us again, for indeed he is grievously wounded, would it be wrong to keep his hiding place a secret, and help him to get back to the friends who would care for him. He has a little sister who is waiting

get back to the friends who would care for him. He has a little sister who is waiting for him there in England, and he was so kind to me. Ferchance it was some of that very powder he helped me to care for which wounded him."

The doctor is sorely preplexed, He has known Dolly always, and can well understand the strugg e which is going on in her true little heart between gratitude for the wounded soldier and love for her country.

"My child," he says slowly, "I promise not to give your friend up without your ounded soldier and love for her country.
"My child," he says slowly. "I promise
ot to give your friend up without your
ermission. He may not need our care for
ong. Will you lead me to him now?"
Over an hour the doctor is busied.
At last Dr. Prescott beckons Dolly out-

side.
"Dolly," he begins. "that rascal hasn't come to his wicked end yet." Then as his soft heart triumphs over his patriotism he exclaims: "Thank God, Dolly, that we shan't have to give him up as a prisoner, for the poor lad will never be able to shoulder a musket again."

"Goodby, Dolly, goodby, my little friend." The time for Capt. Chandos' departure has ome. Dr. Prescott, true to his word, has made

Dr. Prescott, true to his word, has made the necessary arrangements for an exchange, and in a few hours the young soldier will be on his way to England.

And now the sad parting with his brave little nurse has come.

All the loving care which she has bestowed upon him for the last month comes again to his mind, and he puts his arm tenderly about her, exclaiming, in a burst of gratitude:

derly about her, exclaiming, in a burst of gratitude:

"Ah. little lass, I should not be standing here now had it not been for you. Tell me, Dolly, what ever made you so kind to one who was fighting against your cause?"

Then Dolly answers bravely:

"Ahem, Capt. Chandos, 'twas because you helped that cause more than you knew. There is something I must confess before you leave. That was not true what I told you about grandmother's silver. There was not silver in the box you helped me carry, but-gunpowder."

Slack Water.

Helpful Hints to Maidens

forego her pleasure and the culture of the old world for want of an escort? Or must she be forced to join a tourist party, proba-bly of irreconcilables, and be led whither she would not, like a sheep to the slaugh-

first and foremost, make up your mind as early as possible, even if it is only for a summer trip. Impromptu trips are delight-ful, but a well-planned trip, with the ground ful, but a well-planned trip, with the ground carefully laid out, is much more economical and satisfying in the end. Your whole spring wardrobe should be planned with reference to your trip abroad; what you save in fineries, necessary at an American watering place, will go far toward defraying your travelling expenses.

Make up your mind—one of the hardest things for a woman—to travel light. Every extra pound of baggage costs her a diligence on the continent, it means more fees to the

on the continent, it means more fees to the porters, more stuff to be handled by the customs inspectors, more care and anxiety on the fair traveller's part. Even if you wear out your gown you can buy a new black silk, skiet pretuly made of good material the same day at Milan for 35 lira, about \$7. or a whole travelling suit of wool, nicely made and fitted, at Brussels for 55 francs, or less than \$11. Of course in Paris or London, unless you "know the ropes," you are not likely to strike such barcains. What you really need, reduced to the lowest terms, is a loose blanket, a fiannel wrapper in which you may sleep, winter fiannels, even though your trip be in summer, supplemented by a pair of flannel knickerbockers, light and warm, which may take the place of heavy skirts on shipboard and be used afterwards in Alpine tramping. Merino stockings and warm gloves are essential on shipboard, so is a pretty hood, unless you feel you will have strength of mind to do up your back hair, when a soft felt hat will answer the burpose equally well. A long woollen ulster or ragian that covers the whole of the gown makes a pretty figure look still more trim, and prevente the skirts blowing about in the high gale that always blows on the North Atlantic, is another necessity. Some pretty colored silk handkerchiefs to take the place of the stiff, uncomfortable collar and cuffs, and a moderately thick veil, complete the toilet with the exception of the dress to be worn on shipboard. What shall this be? Donot beled away by on the continent, it means more fees to the porters, more stuff to be handled by the Worn on shipboard.
What shall this be? Do not be led away by

What shall this be? Donot be led away by "experienced travellers," and be lieve that "anything is good enough" to wear on board ship. If you are very ill you will be in your stateroom, where you can woar your wrapper. Otherwise you will be on deck all day in your steamer chair. One of the fast Cunarders or White Star steamers is a veritable floating hotel, filled with a crowd of well-dressed, wealthy people, critical and observing. First impressions are often lasting, and the pleasure of your voyage largely depends upon the companionships you form. Make your ship dress as pretty and as tasty as your means will allow, strivyou form. Make your ship dress as pretty and as tasty as your means will allow, striving at the same time for simplicity, warmth and comfort. The consciousness of being well and itly dressed will give, as Emerson says, a comfort that even religion cannot bestow; it may prove preventive against mal de mer.

So, choose a target of the dress of the same and the same and

the waning light, and then starts back with an exclammation of distress:

"Oh. it's Capt. Chandos, the man who helped me with the powder. He mustn't be left here to die. It's lucky we were so near the house. Fetch him some water, quick!"

His right arm hangs crushed and useless and drags aside a heavy box, disclosing a steut wooden keg, whose contents are well known to her.

"Oh. Tabitha, Tabitha, 'tis gunpowder!"

"Oh. Tabitha, 'tis gunp h. The skirt skould be moderately suspended from the shoulders, with plants to become disarranged. Above hoose a fabric that does not crease, as

few plaits to become disarranged. Above all, choose a fabric that does not crease, as do mohairs.

A fur cape, however, or sealskin sacque, evem in July, is not at all out of place on ship-board. It cam be stored at the steamship's office, together with your steamer chair, rugs, shawls, etc. In the matter of underclothing, each woman must be a guide unto herself, only remembering that in most continental towns your washing is called for one day and delivered the next. So much for dress, which is an important item to most women. Another scarcely less important is your compaggion de voyage. It is a peor plan to travel alone, both on account of economy and the loss of pleasure. Man is naturally a gregarious animal, and a woman needs some one to whom to confide her sensations. But see that your companions are such in fact as well as in name. Unless you are young, amiable, perfectly well and of a happy-ce-lucky disposition, select your companions with the greatest care; a trip to Europe is almost as trying as camping out. If you are a pedestrian, don't take a woman who never walks a square, even if she is your dearest friend: if you are fond of art and resolved to spend your vacation in the art galleries, don't select an enthusiastic Alpine climber.

Lay out your trip carefully beforehand; plan it with the help of friends and Baedeckers; let all put in their favorite spots and make it as elastic as possible; then select the oldest and most experienced of the party as captain to whom the rest pledge inmblicit obedience. Let her pay the bills for the party, carrying a separate purse in which she puts so much weekly for what is shared in common, balancing accounts rigorously every Saturday night.

Four is an excellent number for a European party; large staterooms on all the lines are planned for such a number, and it greatly diminishes the steamer expenses, which form such an important item. This year some of the tourist companies are selling a passage to Switzerland and return, vis London and Paris, on one of the

penses, which to the tourist companies are selling a passage to Switzerland and return, via London and Paris, on one of the largest and fastest of the Cunarders (four it

are seiling a bassage to Switzerland and return via London and Paris, on one of the largest and fastest of the Cunarders (four in a room), for \$150, which is remarkably cheap.

I lany young woman is tempted by ambition and a short pocketbook to go in the steerage, our advice would be to her like Punch's advice to those about to marry, Don't! with a big. big D. To be sure, one bright. little newspaper woman of Brooklyn. Mrs. Eliza Putnam Heaton, of the Brooklyn Times, did it, and returned alive to tell the tale, but her experiences were not such as to encourage others to go and do likewise.

Be as economical as you choose when you land on the other side; travel third-class in England, second-class on the continent, shun table d'hote dinners, study your Baedeker as you would your Bible, go into lodgings if you stay in a place cally two or three days, speak German or French where ever it is possible, so as not to be taken for an American land be shorn of your golden fleece, but don't, don't make yourself any more miserable than nature will make you on board ship! Like Gail Hamilton, when she took her brother's best bamboo trout rod and coolly remarked that nothing but the best was good enough for her! let that be your motto on board ship. You need not take the fastest ship or the most expensive line, but secure your berth early, and get an outside one amidships. If you can afford but one troommate, arrange it so by all means. Four pairs of skirts flying around in a little Sx10 room, four pairs of feminine boots getting mixed like the babies in "Finafore." four women groping at the same time for their hairpins under the lower berth, not to mention four women suffering the agonies of mal de mer simultaneously, presents a picture too awful to contemplate.

ontemplate. Still, four is a good number on the conti-

Still, four is a good number on the continent; it makes two pairs, which can separate for a brief period, if the spirit moves them. Then, too, a large, double-bedded room comes cheap when divided among four, and it is just a comfortable fit for a carriage when travelling in Switzerland, where the diligence charges form a great part of the expense.

If one of the party can speak French and the other German, so much the better. A discreet silence of the English speaking portion in the shops will often cause the prices to be lowered at least one-third. Never go to a hotel frequented by Americans, or boast of your nationality if you wish to travel cheaply in Europe. Everything American comes high on the continent: at the 'American bar" at the exposition American lemonade—poor stuff at that—costs a france a half a glass; almost 20 cents.

The great cities like London Paris Berlin

County Judge Burten has issued a mar-The great cities like London, Paris, Berlin and Vienna are the most expensive unless care be taken beforehand to be provided with proper addresses of hotels. Paris is growing frightfully dear: Brussels, almost as charming, does not cost more than half Hoevet and Christina A. Korgan. The groom [Chatter.]

Maud—The beach is all littered with sea.

Weed tonight.

Jack—That is strange, isn't it? The coean has such expendent for being tidy.

And vienna are the most expensive unless care be taken beforenand to be provided with proper addresses of hotels. Paris is growing frightfully dear: Brussels, almost as charming, does not cost more than half as much.

The coean has such expensive unless care be taken beforenand to be provided with sea.

With proper addresses of hotels. Paris is growing frightfully dear: Brussels, almost as charming, does not cost more than half as years old and the blushing bride 10 lis 68 ye

[Hastings Nebraskan.]

n Wordsworth's country, charming tels at Rydal and Ambleside, within view hotels at kydal and Ambleside, within view of the beautiful lakes and picturesque scenery of the Levendale Pikes and the Rothay, give pension rates as low as \$7 per week, the accommodations being first-class. In the Hebrides and the Trosachs prices are much, in fact England and Scotland, on the travelled routes are much more expensive than the continent.

What would be thought of an American innakeeper who presented such a bill as the following to a departing guest? Would be not be considered a candidate for Bloominguale? Yet this is a veritable copy of a bill presented at a beautiful hotel in Trent, in the heart of the Tyrol right on the railway in the Brenner Pass, in the full view of the wild Dolomites that Titian loved and painted:

Omnibus to station and return.

Omnibus to station and return.

Married Just as She Wasn't

Expected to Be.

But Despite the Mystery Navarro is a Happy Husbaud.

Bride Robed in White Embroidered Gown of Satin.

(World Copyright.)

Loxpox, June 17 .- Miss Mary Anderson was married to Antonio Navarro today. For some reason not apparent Miss Anderson chose to surround the event with every patiently and courteously, and then reappearance of mystery, even going so far as plied in those terms:

Total.

Although this hotel might not be called strictly first-class, it was spacious, clean, well furnished and managed, commanding a superb view there the traveller was taken in and lodged over night for less than 50 cents. In America the same accommodations would cost at least \$2.

There are a number of general rules for travelling cheaply which the woman who travels without masculine encumbrances should never forget.

1. Always inquire the price of your room before taking it. For want of this little precedence taking it. For want of this little precedence and a useful object lesson, although rather harshly rubbed in.

2. Never go to a hotel with prix fixe, if you can help yourself, unless you can get meals that you do not get.

3. Always provide for a lunch in the middle of the day; if you are going to be only on the sake of chocolate or a boiled erg in your pocket. Luncheon is cheaper than does for before the sake of chocolate or a boiled erg in your pocket. Luncheon is cheaper than does to restaurants, put at least a cake of chocolate or a boiled erg in your pocket. Luncheon is cheaper than does to restaurants, put at least a cake of chocolate or a boiled erg in your pocket. Luncheon is cheaper than does to restaurants, put at least a cake of chocolate or a boiled erg in your pocket. Luncheon is cheaper than does to restaurants, put at least a cake of chocolate or a boiled erg in your pocket. Luncheon is cheaper than does to restaurants, put at least a cake of chocolate or a boiled erg in your pocket. Luncheon is cheaper than does to restaurants, put at least a cake of chocolate or a boiled erg in your pocket. Luncheon is cheaper than does to restaurants, put at least a cake of chocolate or a boiled erg in your pocket. Luncheon is cheaper than does to restaurants, put at least a cake of chocolate or a boiled erg in your pocket. Luncheon is cheaper than does to restaurants, put at least a cake of chocolate or a boiled erg in your pocket. Luncheon is cheaper than does to restaurants, put at least a cake of

enough to attend.

At 7 o'clock she left her home, attired in a plain gray walking dress and blue sailor jacket and her usual big-feathered hat, and

shaw and the bus routes will often save you cab fare.

4. Never be ashamed to confess your ignorance and ask questions. Notwithstanding what has been said to the contrary, you will find people all over the continent, particularly if you mingle with the natives, who are polite and courteous to ladies and ready to show them every attention. excepting, perhaps, the flinging away of their cherished cigar in a railway carriage, which is purely American courtesy.

A party of three ladies recently travelling abread met with the kindest courtesy from all, even from the proverbially icide-like Englishman. In the Lake country, Oxford professors jumped out of the wagonette, and picking big bouquets of English cowsilps and primroses, gave the youngest member of the party a delightful lesson in botany; in Rydal, the home of Wordsworth was made doubly interesting by the conversation of a Welsh clergyman on the top of a coach, who jumped down as they passed Grasmere churchyard, where the boet lies buried, and not finding the sexton with the key of the gate daringly jumped the low churchyard fence and helped his companion over, that she might have time to pick a yellow primrose from the poet's grave before the coach started.

In Rouen an old French lady alighted from the "bus" and walked half a mile out of her wey to show the American girl the way to the beautiful Gothic cathedral of St. Maclou. In Paris a most obliging young Englishman, whom she took at first for a Frenchman, stopped an immense wagonette with much trouble, and, seeing she was timid, escorted her across the crowded Boulevard des Italiens to the door of the Hotel Splendide, making his conveyance wait. En route to Florence a handsome young Venetian conductor, seeing she was travelling alone by night, reserved the whole of an eight-seat coupe for her without being requested, and, most wonderful of all, refused all mention of a fee. jacket and her usual big-feathered hat, and was accompanied by an elderly lady attired in mourning. There she received the blessed sacrament for the last time under the name of Mary Anderson.

While Miss Mary was donning her wedding gown the World man managed to get a gimpse of the interior of the chapel, which is only large enough to hold a couple of hundred people. It is attached to St. Mary's convent, which has existed since 1816. The chancel was a mass of white flowers and ferns and palms that covered the altar. Twelve tall candles were burning, and preparations were going on briskly. The choir and acolytes in surplices flew out of the convent through the house of the priest into the church.

Presently two nuns came, conducting six tiny or phan boys clad in page costumes of black velvet and wearing sashes of white satin acroes their chests. Each carried in his hand a basket of pink flowers which the ceremony was concluded, they ed along the aisle of the chavel. One of white satin and wore his curls in

ocks down to his shoulders.
10.50 a hansom cab drove up to the ch. and out of it stepped Antonio and aso Navarro, the bridegroom, and his est man. A few moments after their arrival the

A few moments after their arrival the organ struck up the wedding march and continued playing until a quarter of an hour later. The bride was also within the closed doors of the chape!

After the groom, the first to arrive in a closed carriage was the stepbrother and sister of the bride. Then came Joe Anderson and his wife, then Dr. and Mrs. Griffin, and then for a few minutes all eyes—for there was a large crowd of people outside—were turned expectantly to see Mary Anderson arrive.

erson arrive. Rumor had gone forth that she was being To the Editor of the Sun:

Sir—Will you allow me a few words in explanation and denial of certain reports which have appeared in your paper touching cases of so-called "hypnotism" among girl pupils at Lasell Seminary in Auburndale, Mass? A large mass of misinformation has been printed on this matter here and in New York. It is mainly the utterance of persons who have no acquaintance either with the work done at Lasell under my direction or with the mental phenomenon known as hypnotism. The latter, by the way, I certainly never practised nor had gone forth that she was being dressed in the varsonage and would not be seen till the wedding was over. That of course was only another effort at mystery. While everybody was looking down the hill a carriage with closed blinds, drawn by a pair of horses, was driven up to the church door, and almost before anyone was aware of its arrival there stepped out the tall figure of our Mary, robed in white tall surmounted by a small wreath of orange blossoms. The only jewels she was looking calm but at trifle pale, and the was looking cannot be seen till the wedding was over. That of course was only another effort at mystery. While everybody was looking down the hill a carriage with closed blinds, drawn by a pair of horses, was driven up to the church door, and almost before anyone was aware of its arrival there stepped out the tall figure of our Mary, robed in white everybody was looking down the bill a carriage with closed blinds, drawn by a pair of horses, was driven up to the church door, and almost before anyone was aware of its arrival there stepped out the church door, and almost before anyone was aware of its arrival there stepped out the church door, and almost before anyone was aware of its arrival there stepped out the church door, and almost before anyone was aware of its arrival there stepped out the church door, and almost before anyone was aware of its arrival there stepped out the church door, and almost before anyone was aware of its arrival there stepped out the

The bride was given away by Brother Joe he only bridesmaid was her stepsister iss Griffin, wonderfully like Mary in form

miss Grimn, wonderfully like Mary in form and feature.

After the ceremony and nuptial mass by the Rev. Canon Pursell the party returned to Dr. Griffin's house, where the wedding breakfast was prepared.

But the attempted mystery did not end here.

But the attempted mystery did not end here.
Dr. Griffin told the World correspondent that the pair would proceed at once by easy stages to Venice. So it was announced in the London papers this morning.
Everybody was wrong.
They have not gone to Venice.
At 3 o'clock this afternoon a brougham drew up at the Charing Cross station and Mr. and Mrs. Navarro stepped out of it upobserved by any one.
It was anticipated they would travel to Dover.

in nervous diseases: Dr. Wilham Wesselhoeft, and Dr. C. J. Blake of Harvard College, all of whom have indorsed and commended my work and who are thoroughly well acquainted with my course of training. The Sun's interview with Dr. Sayre is suggestive and full of significance. He was "not able to diagnosis the cases of the two young women on the facts presented." but from the effects described he "would naturally have looked for other causes (than hypnotism) of their Illness."

I ask simply a fair investigation of my work, which may be aided by competent examination of any of my pupils. Such an investigation was not made by the "family physician" who instigated this charge against me, and urged a Boston paper to prosecute it. He admits that he had no special knowledge of hypnotism, and utterly declined a courteeus invitation of Pref. Bragdon to visit Lasell and witness the course of training or consult experts on the matter.

Just one word in closing to say that my system is purely physical in its effects, allows of no action of mind upon mind or will over will. It aims to thoroughly free the pupil's body from tension and overstrain, and this only by securing obedience of the organs of the body to their owner's will, not the will of another.

With this I am glad to think the publicity is at an end. the harshness of which is softened by Prof. Bragdon's reiterated indorsement and confidence in the instruction. Yours very respectfully.

Boston, June 12. Dover.

They did nothing of the kind, but took a train to Tunbridge Wells, where the Griffins once lived, and went to the Wellington flotel, where a small suite of rooms had been engaged for them.

They took no servants with them and little luverers.

They took no servants with the luggage.

The moment the villagers learned of the arrival they became enthusiastic and surrounded the hostlery

The stay of the bridal couple at Tunbridge is indefinite, but they will probably carry out the original plan and proceed to Vanica.

HE LIKES "ANNIE ROONEY."

Does George A. Marden, Treasurer of the Commonwealth and the Sweet Singer of the Merrimac.

[Editor Marden in Lowell Courier. That the wife of the President likes the new song is very much to the credit of her ear and her heart. The air is a taking one, pleasant, easy, with a rather pretty rhyth-mic sequence. Nor are the words either

slangy or indecent.

Amid the waste howling wilderness of variety theatre songs, "Little Annie Rooney" is about the only one that has struck a natural note, harmonious with the life and circumstances of the better behaved preparing to build here. Two of the other corners on 57th st. and 5th av. are occupied respectively

working people in American cities. It is the American echo of "Sally in our Alley," a song that elicits the commendation of Sir Francis T. Paigrave, professor of poetry in Oxford University, and of Lord Tennyson, the poet by eminence of the latter half of the 19th century, "Annie Rooney" has barely escaped a classic—a city lyric, tender and true, as "Annie Laurie" is of the country, redolent of the fresh air.—be flowers, and the life of rural existence.

Sir Francis T. Palgrave calls "Sally in our Alley," a "little masterpiece in a difficult style," such as Catulius could hardly have bettered. "in grace, tenderness, simplicity, and humor worthy of the ancients;" and he assigns it "first-rate poetical rank." "Annie Rooney" is pitched in the same key. The heroine blooms in similar circumstances to Sailv. The workmanship is not so fine as in Carey's ballad; the humor not so delicate; but the motif in either is the same—honorable courtship in humble life terminating in honorable marriage, with fidelity to its sacred obligations. Michael Nolan is to be congratulated on making so popular ditty turn on such pure and tender sentiments.

When the comic singer, the circus clown and the funny man in the newspaper vie with one another in cracking questionable jokes about marriage and mothers-in-law

or heart and taste.

That a sensible song, clean, sweet, truly noral should be in the fair way of becom is good, and should rejoice every lover of the people at large. Oliver Goldsmith was not above writing street songs for the Dublin ballad-singers. No great poet need to feel ashamed to write such lyrics as shall refine the taste. Cultivate the feelings and tend to the moral culture of the people at

A Large and Illustrious Family. [Crawford (Neb.) Times.] "Have you a family?" asked a judge of a an who was making final proof in a

HARRISON HAS ENOUGH. Declares that He Will Not Run for the

pointments. WASHINGTON, June 18 .- The Critic to night double leads the following:

night double leads the following:

A gentleman who enjoys the most intimate relations with President Harrison, and with whom the executive talks concerning important matters in the most confidential manner, called at the White House one day during the past week.

The conversation turned upon the silver question and the probability of the passage of a free coinage bill by Congress.

The President's visitor urged upon him the benefits of such an act and the great popularity to be gained by signing it, as well as the advantages which would accrue to the Republican party by reason of such legislation. The President listened to his

plied in those terms:
"I am not here for the purpose of acting in the interest of myself or of my party, but for the interest of the whole country and the people. When my term is out I expect to return to Indianapolish lis and resume the practice of law."

These declarations were made in a tone and manner characteristic of President Harrison, and which indicated plainly to his friend that he had thought long and eply on the subject, and had made up his Having arrived at a deliberate determina-

don in this way, the President's decision is malterable. It cannot be shaken by per-onal appeals, nor can he be driven from it by partisan considerations. his friend came away fully convinced. President Harrison was not and would be a candidate for renomination and lection, but that he had reached the final and settled conclusion to serve his term, along what seemed best to him in all matters as they arise, and then to return to its quiet life as a practising lawyer in the ourts of indiana.

THE SWEETHEARTS. A Delightful Chicago Variation of the

Old, Old Story. So this winds the thing up, does it, Miss

"It does, Mr. Swackhammer." "And you haven't any explanation to

"What explanation do you want? I have told you I wished to break off the engagement because it has become irksome to me.

isn't that enough?' The young man uncrossed his legs, got up, and reached for his hat.

"Seems strange," he said, as a yearning "Seems strange," he said, as a yearning look came into his eyes, "that the engage, ment didn't become irksome to you until the oyster season was over."

Miss Pankey did not deign any reply, and Algernon Swackhammer, with a low bow, turned upon his heel and walked out.

When the door had closed upon his retreating form she sank nervelessly into a chair.

evidently dealt with him leniently, and care had left no deep trace on his brow. He spoke:

"Is the gentleman of the house—am I dreaming? Isn't this Cassimere Pankey? Or rather"—and he smiled—"isn't this the lady who was once Miss Cassimere Pankey?" "I am Miss Pankey," she answered, "and you are Algernon Swackhammer. I recognized you as soon as I saw you. Won't you come in?"

"Well, well," said the middle-aged traveller, as he sat in an easy chair in the front parlor a few moments later and looked with interest at the face of the lady. "Who would have thought of meeting you here? And you tell me you are still Miss Pankey? Isn't this your home?"

"It is my brother's. He is a widower. I keep house for him."

"And you have never married?"

"No."

"How have you prospered?"

"I—I have no reason for complaint. And you?"

"I have had a great many hard knocks,

I have had a great many hard knocks,

isly, didn't we? "And I have always felt that I owed you an apelogy," he continued, "for not sending your photograph back after you had returned mine: but the fact is." he went on, awkwardly, "l-er-couldn't find it. It had yot lost somehow."

Miss Pankey suched again

got lost somehow."

Miss Pankey sighed again.

"That remainds me." pursued Mr. Swack-hammer. "that I lost a little book slate the last evening I was at your house. I must have dropped it out of my pocket in some way. It wasn't of any particular value, and I don't know when I have thought of it before, but the recollection of it happened to occur to me just now. It was a little black book-slate. with—"

"I think it was an ivory tablet."

"No. I am quite positive it was a little black book-slate."

"I am sure it was a white tablet."

ick book state."
'I am sure it was a white tablet."
Going to the mantel, she opened a plush
ed lewel casket, and took out a little med jewel casket, and took out a little worstablet.
"Here it is," she said.
"And you have kept it all these years!
axelamed Mr. Swackhammer.
"Vee"

"Yes."
"I see I was mistaken. But to change the subject. Do you consider yourself—aw—fixed in life? Have you no—no plans for

subject. Do you consider yourself—aw—fixed in life? Have you no—no plans for the future?"

"Why, I—"

She baused, and her visitor proceeded:
"In a sense, I suppose, you are a fixture here? Your brother's children are to some extent dependent upon you?"
"Of course, but—"
"Then permit me, Miss Pankey, for the sake of old times," said Mr. Swackhammer, rapidly, as he opened his valise and took out a number of documents, "to call your attention to the fact that life is uncertain, disease and death stalk abroad in the land, fatal accidents may happen at any time, and it is the part of w.sdom to provide against contingencies by securing those who are or may be dependent upon us against want. In the policies of the Limpin-lazarus Life Insurance Company which I represent, and for which I have travelled for the last seven years, you will find the most perfect system, the surest guarantee, the most absolute security offered by any company in the field, and either on the loyear, the endowment, or the life plan, as you may prefer, you will find the premiums smaller in proportion to the gilt-edged character of the insurance afforded than in any that has ever come under your notice, while the non-forfeitable feature of the policies, peculiar to our company alone, together with the dividends that accrue after the third year, thus steadily decreasing the annual premiums, while at the same time—"
"Was this your object in calling, Al—Mr. Swackhammer?"

"It was, Miss Pankey. I've just begun to work this town."

Opening the little ivory tablet he began jotting figures down in it with great rapidity.
"Now you will see," he said, "on the lover plan—let me see." what is your age?"

"Now you will see," he said, "on the 10 "Now you will see," he said. "on the 10year plan-let me see," what is your age?"
"You will please excuse me, sir. I have
some bread in the oven that I must go and
look at, and I don't need any life insurance.
Neither does my brother. I wish you success, Mr. Swackhammer. Good afternoon."
Miss Cassimere Pankey sat in pensive
silence a minute or two after her caller had
departed, then picked up the little ivory
tablet, put it back into the plush-covered jewel case, took them both out to
the kitchen, tossed them into the stove and
went about her work with a firm and decided expression on her face.

Three weeks afterward she married a
bald-headed dentist, 57 years old, who had
been making love to her for about eight
years.

Treatment of Persons Overcome by

In regard to the treatment of person

overcome with gas, several suggestions were made by different speakers at the re-cent meeting of the American Gaslight As-

cent meeting of the American Gaslight Association at Toronto. The most practical were those quoted on the authority of a prominent physician.

1. Take the man at once into the fresh air. Don't crowd around him.

2. Keep him on his back. Don't raise his head or turn him on his side.

3. Loosen his clothing at his neck.

4 Give a little brandy and water, not more than four tablespoonfuls of brandy. Give the ammonia mixture (one part in all, aromatic ammonia, to 16 parts water) in small quantities at short intervals a teaspoonful every two or three minutes.

5. Slap the face and chest with the wet end of a towel.

6. Apply warmth and friction if the body or limbs are cold.

7. If the breathing is feeble or irregular artificial respiration should be used, and kept up until there is no doubt that it can no longer be of use.

8. Administer exygen.

SHAPED LIKE SERPENT

Leary's Immense Leaves St. John. Presidency Again-New England Ap-

> Mass of Pine and Spruce Lumber is Valued at \$30,000.

> How the Oribs are Constructed-Pen Picture of Starting.

St. John, N. B., June 18.—Sunday the ocean tugs B. F. Haviland and E. Helperhauser arrived in port to tow the heavy cribs of piling to New York. It was late Monday afternoon when the big New York tug B. F. Haviland started

been slowly arriving at Grand Bay (a short distance up the St. John river) for some days. There the cribs received their finishing of these cribs arrived in this harbor and the emaining six came from Grand Bay this morning. To see one of these cribs floating alone in

The cribs, which are 17 in number, have

the water the ordinary observer would genuine mammoth sea-serpent. The 17 cribs average 500 sticks each, so that there are 8500 sticks in the tow, running in length from 60 to 80 feet. These

sticks are fastened with steel wire rope and confined together by a patent which olds them as in a vice. Running through the centre of the entire 7 cribs is a chain 17's inches in thickness, so arranged that any one crib can be detached should any accident require such

action.

The cribs are arranged like a train of railway cars, and can be coupled or uncoupled at will. The two centre cribs are so constructed that the cribs would feel a movement of half a point of the compass of the

ment of haif a point of the compass of the tugs.

The cribs are 40 feet in width, between 12 and 13 feet high, and draw about nine feet of water, so that any harbor along the coast can be entered in case of a storm or fog. It was a novel sight Monday afternoon to witness the two big tugs steam down the harbor and out into the waters of the Bay of Fundy with their tow. Hundreds of citizens lined the wharves on both sides of the harbor, and many climbed the rigging of ships in the harbor with spy glass in hand and watched them. hand and watched them.
The tug B. F. Haviland was ahead; then
came the E. Helperhauser, and the 17 cribs
of piling followed along. It looked like two

igs hauling along so many huge bunches

ment didn't become irksome to you untit the oyster season was over."

Miss Pankey did not deign any reply, and Algernon Swackhammer, with a low bow, turned upon his beel and walked out.

When the door had closed upon his retreating form she sank nervelessly into a chair.

The stupid wretch," she exclaimed. "He ought to have had more sense than to take me at my word."

Suddenly she stooped to the floor, picked up a small ivory tablet that had dropped from Algernon's pocket, pressed it passionately to her lips, bowed her head upon her had cupolas of an ambitious Western town, and the soft, weird music of the fish pedier's horn was heard in the street, when a middle-aged man with a valise in his hand opened the gate in front of a modest but neat and well-built cottage, walked briskly up the stems and knocked at the door.

A lady answered the knock, a lady well preserved but no longer young.

The stranger bared his head. His hair was beginning to turn gray, but time had evidently deals with him leniently, and care had left no deep trace on his brow. He spoke:

"Is the gentleman of the house—am I dreaming? Isn't this Cassimere Pankey." Or rather"—and he smiled—"isn't this the lady who was once Miss Cassimere Pankey." Or rather"—and he smiled—"isn't this the lady who was once Miss Cassimere Pankey." Or rather"—and he smiled—"isn't this the lady wou are Algernon Swackhammer. I recognized you as soon as I saw you. Won't you are Algernon Swackhammer. I recognized you as soon as I saw you. Won't you are algernon Swackhammer. I recognized you as soon as I saw you. Won't you are algernon Swackhammer. I recognized you as soon as I saw you. Won't you are algernon Swackhammer. I recognized you as soon as I saw you. Won't you are algernon Swackhammer. I recognized you as soon as I saw you. Won't you are algernon Swackhammer. I recognized you as soon as I saw you. Won't you are algernon Swackhammer. I recognized you as soon as I saw you. Won't you are algernon swackhammer. I recognized you as soon as I saw you. Won't you are al

REFORM IN MAINE

Sharp Words on the Course of Pine Tree Republicans. [New York World.]

It is a peculiarity of the Puritan in politics thas he is very solic tous about reforming ther people, but never begins reform where the adage well says that charity should The Maine Republican convention re

solved vociferously in favor of "a free bailot and a fair count in national elections." But it ruthlessly smothered in committee a esolution presented from the Yorkepublican Club of Portland. Instituted."

A ballot reform bill was killed by the Republican Legislature of Maine, and is now included interfere with the business of buying votes and bulldozing workingmen, which is the election method in Mr. Reed's and other districts.

Ob, for a forty-parson power

PEPPER YOUR STRAWBERRIES. It's the New Fad and It Makes Them Taste Better, Too.

"Pepper on your strawberries?" said a dusky waiter at Dooner's Hotel yesterday. "What!" exclaimed the astonished guest. trying to think what day it was, lest there might be some reason for playing a joke on him. "No, thank you. What do you mean "Well, boss," said the other, "all gentle-

men now takes pepper on strawberries. Just try one." The guest did as directed, and to his sur-

prise found it delightful, and soon sprinkled the whole saucer with the condiment. "Do I now call for sait mustard and vine-gar?" said the guest. "I want to be up to the times."

"No. sah. take 'em iist that way. you'll "No, sah, take 'em list that way, you'll find 'em elegant,"
The guest investigated and soon found that a gentieman from the Orange Free State is South Africa was stopping at the hotel recently and insisted on treating his perries with pepper. This set the fashion, which is rapidly coming into favor.

Gift Suitable for a Gentleman.

She was an up-town girl. He was a new elerk. "I want something nice," she said, "to give a gentleman."
"How would a necktie do?" he asked timidly, with a furtive glance at the proprietor. In a word, he was anxious to olease.
"Oh. George has miles of them," she re-

plied firmly.

"Handkerchiefs would not be inappropri-Handkeronies would not be standard to the standard term of the standard terms of the sta do?" he asked with discussions does.
"No, I think not," she answered.
"How about some nice dress shirts?"
"Oh. dear me, no!" she replied with an almost imperceptible blush.
"A scarfpin or suspenders? he inquired with the air of one who is becoming despendent.

"No." doubtfully.
"Well, there is nothing else I can suggest but night robes." he muttered despairingly.
"Sir!" she answered, and whisked out.
And the new salesman lost a customer just because he did not know intuitively that she wanted some elegant silk socks and did not have the courage to ask for them.

Mysteries of Mendacity.

[Detroit Free Press.] Six or eight men were grouped on Park st. the other day discussing natural gas, when two of them got into a dispute as to the size of a certain pipe. They were good natured enough at the start, but soon grew bitter, and one called the other a liar. He sprang up to resent it, but was held back, while an old man said to him:

sprang up to resent it, but was held back, while an old man said to him:

"Now, then, you said the bore of the pipe was nine inches, didn't you?"

"I did! I know it is! I'll bet my life on it!"

"And this man said you lied?"

"He did, and I'll mash him!"

"Wait. Here is a tape line. Let us see. The bore of the pipe is—what? Six inches. You said it was nine. You lied. He only told the truth when he said you lied. Why should you take on so when you lied? He said you lied and we have proved that you lied!

But the liar broke loose and seized a club and made the crowd fice for their lives.

[Clothier and Furnisher.] Clara's mother (calling)-Clara, Mr. Smith ers is in the parlor and says he wants you. Clara (entering parlor and throwing her-self into Smithers' arms)—Oh, Charley, this

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE

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of THE WEEKLY GLOBE to help one another through its columns by forwarding the cooking recipes which they like best.

In most cases these recipes, the first instalment of which follows, are family heir-looms, cherished and applied in their homes generation after generation. This is their great value; they are not book theories or experiments, but all are practical and useful

columns will at once contribute something from her own experience for the benefit of those who have so kindly favored our readers today. Signatures are not desired where the contributor would prefer to withhold her name. The recipes should be sent simply to "Cooking Recipes, GLOBE Office."

Divide in halves. Boll our description an inch thick and place in a buttered Washington pie tin. Then spread with melted butter, being try this.

Molasses Sponge Cake.—One and a half cup of Mourage on the other half and place on the top of the full four properties one.

Molasses Sponge Cake.—One and a half cup of Mourage on the other half and place on the top of the full four properties of the country of the full four properties. Don't teaspoonful soda; mix well. Flavor with nutneg. The properties of the country of the full four properties of the country of the full four properties.

they will fall apart. Cover the under crust with strawberries, powdered sugar, and the white of a well beaten egg. Then lay on the top crust with the crust downward. Cover this with strawberries,

This is my baked Indian pudding:
Five tablespoonfuls of indian meal, 2 tablespoonfuls of flour, 2 eggs, 1 cup of molasses, 1 teaspoonful of salt. Mix well together and pour on 1 quart of boiling milk. When mixed well together pour in sugar, and the white of the egg.

Serve with sugar and whipped cream, or sugar and milk. Prepare an hour before serving. Medford, June 16. A LADY READER.

of boiling milk. When mixed well to a quart of cold milk, but do not stir it.

Sadie Mar. Oysters, Cookies, Puffs, Piccalilli.

These I can recommend very highly: Piccalilli.-1 half bushel of sliced green tomatoes, 1 coffee-cup of salt poured over the tomatoes;

Give Ideas.

Dairy Products with Poultry are the Mest Promising.

Fields Must be Dressed as Well as Liberated from the Mortgages.

Liberated from the Mortgages.

ON DESERTED FARMS, N. H., June 14.—
"Any quack can name the disease, but it takes a good dector to find the remedy."
This old proverb applies very well to the deserted farms of New Hampshire, Mr. Batchelder, the inteligent commissioner of agriculture for that State, has issued a small book, into which he has condensed a great many cold facts and a good dead of sound, practical common sense. He knows of what he speaks, and is working hard to what he speaks, and is working hard to develop the latent resources of one of the best-paying pieces of of hens is one of the best-paying pieces of the piece talk about "freaks of lightuing."

The triangle Perhaps his zeal for the cause has led him to attribute erroneous reasons for some of the agricultural failures, but, on the whole, he makes a frank and candid statement regarding the general agricultural depression in the Granite State, and will be one of the first men living to take hold and build up a declining industry.

The housekeepers of New England have responded most generously to the invitation of The Weekly Globe to help one another through its columns by forwarding the cooking recipes which they like best.

In most cases these recipes, the first instalment of which follows, are family heir common they like best.

In most cases these recipes, the first instalment of which follows, are family heir common they like best.

In most cases these recipes, the first instalment of which follows, are family heir common they are not book theories or experiments, but all are practical and useful irections for housekeepers everywhere.

The Weekly Globe hopes that every woman who finds any instruction in these followns will at once contribute something from her own experience for the benefit of the contributor would prefer to withhold her name. The recipes should be sent simply of "Cooking Recipes, Globe Office."

But the remedy—what is it?

Mr. Batchelder speaks of it in a general way, hinting at orcharding, dairy farming, poultry raising and market gardening, but in no case does he make a vigorous appeal for the adoption of any, plan whereoty the State may be saved from impending ruin. It would therefore be presumptuous for a newspaper man, who saw the State for less than two weeks, to set up his ideas against a skilled man like the faithful commissioner; but as I have talked with the farmers who still remain and have obtained their ideas of regeneration, it may not be amiss for me to give their ideas.

Mr. Seth is a prosperous, hard-working farmer who handles and tills a small place in Sunapee, near the Newport line. When he tickles the soil with his hoe he makes it say form and potatoes instead of weeds, and when his land speaks it talks money. Let may not be adoption of any, plan whereouy the State for less than two weeks, to set up his ideas against a skilled man like the faithful commissioner; but as I have talked with the farmers who still remain and have obtained their ideas of regeneration, it may not be amiss for me to give But the remedy—what is it?

speconfuls water, 1 coffee cup four, and 2 teaspoont fuls yeast powder, which sift well into the four.

Mix the butter and sugar, add the beaten yolks, then the flour and water, and the beaten whites of 2 eggs.

Total.

There are \$220 from my land. and more than vegetables enough to tack at 50.0.

Total.

Total.

Total.

There are \$220 from my land.

All and and more than whiter my four head of catter.

Total.

Total.

There are \$220 from my land.

All will more than whiter my four head of catter.

Head of the total stream is 50.00 of to acres in whill more than whiter my four head of catter.

Total.

Total.

Total.

There are \$220 from my land.

All total care

Attends to His Farm

This makes a delicious, cheap cake, and is quickly

Baked Indian Pudding.

Orange Cake.

June 16.

without loafing or speculating in foolish "Why are not all those farms occupied

"Because the first year or two is the toughast. The new farmer gets discouraged and gives up the job. He can make more at driving a horse car in Boston, and he knows just what he is going to get there."

"Do you buy much artificial fertilizer!"

"No; a very little. It does not pay."

"What kind of fertilizer do you think the best?"

of hens is one of the best-paying pieces of property I know. But early spring chickens and capons are even better than these. It takes care and hard word to get the real true spring chicken, but the eating public are beginning to know there is such a thing now, and will have it, even if the price is high. The poultry breeder is coming to appreciate the fact and will meet the demand. For invalids and amateur farmers I know of no more pleasant or profitable employment than raising poultry. If bee keeping should be added there will be a new pleasure and some small income as well. I can see the time coming when all these deserted farms will be turned into poultry ranches, and New Hampshire will furnish the eggs and chickens for New England."

"What do you think of the possibility of growing green stuff, such as sweet corn, peas and beans for canning?" I asked.

"It always takes the easiest track, although that track may sometimes look very odd. One instance in particular illustrates this. It happened on Belmont st., in Malden, Mass., in August of 1878. The house that was struck was occupied by one George Chapman. He was a lightning-rod agent, and, curiously, did not have any cottage. Mrs. Chapman was alone in the house when a heavy thunder shower came is bounder, and beans for canning?" I asked.

"It always takes the easiest track, although that track may sometimes look very cit. it is indisputable that persons are second time in the place originally struck. It would follow the same track to the ground that it did before, provided the conditions were the same.

It always takes the easiest track, although that track may sometimes look very car, it will be found that the current in no instance enters the body, but passes the flesh track may sometimes look very cit, it will be found that track may sometimes look.

It always takes the easiest track, although that track may sometimes look very it it is indisputable. Yet it is indisputable that cenditions water.

Yet it is and rendered insensition, that due to head the c

furnish the eggs and chickens for New England."

What do you think of the possibility of growing green stuff, such as sweet corn, peas and beans for canning?" I asked.

"It may pay, but I guess there is not much in it. They have tried canning some corn de down in Maine. If the farmers make anything out of it the factories fail, and if the canners earn money the farmers cannot live on the prices paid. As for 2 peen peas and string beans we are too far north. The canners raise these on land after a crop of something else has been taken off that season, so the result is clear profit. No, I do not think it will pay us, though it might be tried. Dairying is better to my mind."

"The remedy for New Hampshire farms," said Mr. Jones of hampton." is to give them back what has been taken away. A mortage is bad enough, but a run-out farm is worse, for after the mortgage is baid off the trieds of the same old exhausted land, and it must be brought to before it can be of any use. These New Hampshire farms are deserted in more ways than one. The people have left, to be sure, but they did not go until all the nutriton in the soil had devarted. Those farms are nothing but nutshells. The kernels are all taken out and eaten up, and now the owners want to sell us the husds. If those places are to be made to pay again they must be heavily dressed year after year. They are run down and need spring medicine, and the only curative that will do any good is plenty of fertilizers.

"The best thing to do is to pull down the buildings and let the fields grow up to woods. In 100 years or so the roots of the subsoil so when the wood is cut off the subsoil so when the wood is cut off the subsoil so when the wood is cut off the subsoil so when the wood is cut off the subsoil so when the wood is cut off the subsoil so when the wood is cut off the subsoil so when the wood is cut off the subsoil so when the wood is cut off the subsoil so when the wood is cut off the subsoil so when the wood is cut off the subsoil so when the wood is cut off the a point within 12 feet of the ground; then, leaving the tree, it sprang 25 feet to the In this case it would appear that the lightcorner of the house, ran along the entire length of the building and went down the length of the building and went down the iron sink-spout to the ground. The beam along which it ran passed through the unished closet, and Mrs. Chapman's head must have been against it, for the bolt passed throught her bead and killed her.

It is not probable that a person can be struck by lightning and live, if he be struck in the head, or if the fluid pass down through the body. Most of the people who claim to have been struck by lightning are not hit at all, but are affected by the current passing near them, or are struck by little currents thrown off from the main one. Every one who is in a house when it is struck, naturally thinks he is hit. But the average swath cut by the fluid is but an inch or two across, and a house might be struck a dozen times without anybody being killed.

There is an old three-story tenement

lover's stationery. It is for enote paper delicately tinted, the most fashionable shade being light pink. The water mark, to be detected by holding the sheet up to the light, is a blending of two hearts pierced by an arrow. In the lower corner of each tourth page (or reverse of each second half sheet appears what at first sight looks like a blemish.

But this is the charming feature of the novelty; it is the kissing spot, for here the correspondent presses his or her lips, and thus a salute is wafted to the absent lover. The kissing spot is about the size of a shilling (25-cent piece), and is covered with a thin, aromatic gum, that imparts to the lips a pleasing oder and taste. A more ingenious bit of maudlin sentimentality could hardly be devised, yet we must all confess that it is of just such innocent and inane folles that the joy of human life largely consheet appears what at first sight looks like a blemish.

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The Box was Killel.

The house of James Donaldson in Salem was also struck, and the next day, when

county farmer." "is co-operative agriculture. The big farms and the general use of agricultural machinery out West have bracked by filled our hope of raising wheat of corn. or beef or pork to a profit here, we can still grow outs, hay, potatoes or beans, but they do not pay as they should, if we sell our hay and put nothing back on the land the farms soon run out. A farm that is hayed to death is almest past resurrection. It is worse off than a tobacco farm. "There are two things which we can still do which will pay, and is which we can still do which will pay and the cost of the state about 30 cream eries, than a poture of vourself or any poture in securing with the kneess. Refer to any bank in New York dress all mail to Pacific Port All Thouse, Broadway Theatre Bidg, New that we say that the state about 30 cream eries, the same time; or the result of the same pay to the same pay to the state about 30 cream eries, the same time; or the same pay to the same pay to the same pay to the same pay tou customers, we have decided to make this special other. Send us a picture of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you a LIFE-SIZE-CELAYON PORTHRAFT FREE OF CDARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture, and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish, not interfering with the likeness. Refer to any bank in New York. Address all mail to PACIFIC PORTHAIT HOUSE, Broadway Theatre Bidg, New York.

earthward course, extending over a radius of many feet from the main boit. These, while comparatively weak, are yet strong enough to stun or otherwise affect a person through whose body they pass.

For instance, Aug. 14-1872, a bolt struck Lothrop & Co.'s trowel works at Sharon. Mass.. passing through the building to the ground. A wrench was struck from a man's hand. Another man was thrown from his stool to the floor. A girl was thrown down and so blinded that she could not see for more than an hour. June 29, 1873, Col. Russell H. Conwell, the biographer.

Her Collar Bone was Broken. The steel buckle that fastened a bretelle ning used the metal buckle as a stepp stone in its path from the tree to the nail in

the fence.
So. Aug. 16, 1875, Lowery Hunter's house in Southington. Conn.. was struck, the bolt flowing down the chimney into the room where Mrs. Hunter was standing. It tore the clothing from one side of her body and ripped the sole from one shoe. Yet she recovered. The steel in her corsets and the nails in her shoes formed an easier conductor than her body.



of Ben Franklin by converting houses and barns into the semblance of colossal metallic porcupines. Scoffing neighbors console them with jeers, but perhaps erect wooden rods to scare away that "hardy perennial," the lightning rod agent. Something is to be said on both sides of the question. It is quite certain that a well-grounded network of conductors will avert to a very great extent danger from lightning, but it is extended in the said of the said on both sides of the question. It is not attainable by the average rod that thrusts its point a few inches above the chimney top. It is well to remember that a few tall trees around a house form a very efficient and artistic system that is always well grounded and never needs overhauling,

(New York Weekly.) Employment agent-See here! how this? You stayed two weeks in your last place. How did that happen? Domestic-Sure, Oi dunno. Oi musht av overslhept meself.

The Batting and Fielding of the Players' League and the National League to

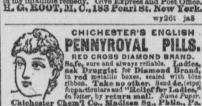
Players' League Standing.

Clubs.	Boston	Brooklyn	Philadelphia	Pittsburg	Chicago	New York	Cleveland	Buffalo	Gaines won	Tel cent Won.
Boston	4402520	10 4 0 5 2 2	66 22422	343 6993	1 5 2 8 3 4 0	6 5 9 2 0 1 1	322298 5	4 2 2 10 4 2 5	28 26 24 23 24 18	.66 .54 .52 .51 .50 .50
Games lost	17	23	24	23	23	24	26	29		

Clubs.	Cincinnati	Brooklyn	Philadelphia	Chicago	Boston	New York	Cleveland	Pittsburg	Games Won	Per cent. won.
Cineinnati Brooklyn, Philadelphia Chicago Boston New York Cleveland. Pittsburg	142023	1 4 2 5 4 1 1	27 25220	6 2 1 4 4 2	3 5 7 2 6 1	4 7 8 1 7 1 0	952522 5	9258884	\$0 29 24 25 21 15	.708 .648 .509 .533 .500 .429 .383 .261

SLOWER! SWEET JUNE.

[New York Tribune.] Slower, sweet June, Each step more slow, Langer and loiter as you go: Linger a little while to dream, Or see yourself in yonder stream. Fly not across the summer so!



PEOPLE! WEIGHT REDUCKI WITHOUT STARVATION DIET Treatise & instruction for 6 stamps E. LYNTON, 19 Park Place, New York weow4t my17

NESS and Head Noises enred by Feck alwissels TUBULAR EAR COUSTIONS. Whispers heard, Comprehable, Successful where all Remedies fall. Ill'at'd book a preofs PERE. Address F. HISCOX, SOS Be'dway, Now York wy39t d11 OPIUM Norphine Habit cured in cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, O.

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THE WEEKLY GLOBE,

Boston, Mass.

TO REDEEM THE LAND.

New Hampshire Farmers

"Do you think all the now deserted farms could be made to pay in that way?" I asked.
"Yes, if a man finds out what his land is good for and

The Scheme Failed.

but the children were unharmed.

The content and over might, drain well; since 4 peopers, some cake in this way:

I make my orange cake in this way:

I allies of the cape of must all the cape of must are step of must all the cape of the cape o